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Select Poetry.

THE DYING WIFE.

Lay the gem upon my bosom,
Let me feel her sweet, warm breath,
For a strange chill o'er me passes,
And I know that it is death.
I would gaze upon the treasure—
Scarcely given ere I go,
Feel her rosy, dimpled fingers
Wander o'er my cheek of snow.

I am passing through the waters,
But a blessed shore appears,
Kneel beside me, husband, dearest!
Let me kiss away thy tears;
Wrestle with thy grief, my husband,
Strive from midnight until day,
It may have an angel's blessing,
When it vanishes away.

Lay the gem upon my bosom,
'Tis not long she can be there;
See! how to my heart she nestles,
'Tis the pearl I love to wear.
If, in after years, beside thee
Sits another in my chair,
Though her voice be sweeter music,
And her face than mine more fair—

If a cherub calls thee "father,"
Far more beautiful than this,
Love thy first born; O, my husband!
Turn not from the motherless.
Tell her sometimes of her mother,
You will call her by my name?
Shield her from the winds of sorrow;
If she err, oh! gently blame.

Lead her sometimes where I'm sleeping,
I will answer if she calls,
And my breath will stir her ringlets
When my voice in blessing falls,
And her soft black eyes will brighten
With wonder whence it came;
In my heart, when years pass o'er her,
She will find her mother's name.

It is said that every mortal
Walks between two angels here;
One records the ill, but blots it,
If before the midnight drear
Man repenteth; if uncancelled,
Then he seals it for the skies.
And the right hand angel weepeth,
Bending low with veiled eyes.

I will be her right hand angel,
Sealing up the good for Heaven.
Striving that the midnight watches
Find no misdeeds unforgiven.
You will not forget me, husband,
When I'm sleeping 'neath the sod!
Oh, love the jewel given us,
As I love thee—next to God!

A Select Story.

THE TERRIBLE RECOGNITION.

A TALE OF THE OCEAN WILDERNESS.

BY HARRY HAZLETON.

We were rolling home in the old Plymouth, of Boston. It was a fine, starlight night, and there was a glorious breeze blowing in just the right direction—upon our quarter.

Seated with five of my messmates upon the windlass, our conversation naturally turned to home and its associations. It was a suitable subject, for, as we glanced at the swelling pyramids of canvass extending upward to the lofty trucks, we felt that these "white pinions" were shoving the old vessel along, each moment, nearer her destination.

"Jack," said I, turning to one of my messmates, a robust, young fellow of twenty, "how happens it that you have nothing to say upon this subject? Have you no mother, sister, nor other friend to talk about?" I uttered these words in a light, jesting tone, as my shipmate had remained silent during our conversation.

A shadow fell upon his brow, and he seemed under the influence of some powerful emotion.

"Tom," said he, in a mournful voice, "never mention the name of mother again; it is a painful subject to me, and one upon which I never like to think. But I will tell you why. Many years ago—not such a great many, either—for it was only five—I lived with a kind, gentle widow woman, who was wont to take me by the hand and call me son.—That woman was my own mother. She would take all the pains in the world to make me comfortable and happy. I was then a lad of fifteen, and used to work very hard. My pay was not very good, but with that and the money which my mother earned by taking in sewing, we managed to live. I shan't try to describe any of the little acts of tenderness on her part toward me. You all know, boys, at least all of you who have been blessed with a mother long enough to appreciate her, how she would be likely to act toward an only son. Well, as I said, I used to work very hard—very hard from morn till night. During the leisure, which was afforded me Sundays, I naturally felt the want of some amusement more excitable than that of the pleasures of home, and the society of my poor mother. Unluckily, therefore, I fell into the company of some dissipated young fellows, and resorted to the stimulus of strong drinks to afford the excitement which I craved. It is unnecessary to go into details. From that time my course was downward; and all the persuasion of my mother to turn me from the fearful road I was pursuing, proved of no avail. At last by constant neglect of business, I lost my situation altogether; and then, frantic with grief and despair, I fled from that roof which had sheltered me from infancy.—Having always had a strong inclination for the sea, I shipped on board a whaler as cabin boy. The vessel was gone about three years, at the end of which time I found myself once more in my native town. I sought the old cottage in which I had previously resided, hoping that my mother was still living there. But I found the place deserted, and on inquiry from some of the neighbors, learned that my mother had remained upwards of a year after my absence, in the old homestead, grieving for my departure. She had found out from some of the ship owners in New Bedford, that I had gone to sea, and waited a long time, hoping that I would write to her. But as a whole year went by without bringing any news of me, she became almost frantic with grief, and seemed to be gradually losing her reason. One day she left the house with a bundle in her hand, and when the neighbors inquired concerning her intentions, she commenced to weep and wring her hands, saying that she was going to look for her long-lost son. They saw her take the road to New Bedford, and since that time she had never been seen or heard of again, in the village.

"Such was the story they told me, and you can judge of the effect which it had upon my mind. I plunged into the most degraded society, and drank deeply of the wine-cup to drown sorrow; so that in a few months all my hard earnings were spent, and I was forced to take to the sea again. It was then that I shipped in this vessel, the Plymouth, and came among you as mess-mate. I have now given up all hopes of ever again meeting with my mother, unless it be in the land of spirits, after my death."

Jack drew a deep sigh, and again the shadow fell upon his forehead. After a moment's silence, he added:

"What makes me feel worse about the matter, is, because they told me in the village, that they thought she was insane.—This may have got her into some difficulty."

"Perhaps you wouldn't know her again, if you was to see her," said one of the men.

"Oh! yes, I would," answered Jack; "that is, if I could get a glimpse of her arm. But I think she'd have to be very much altered in the countenance for me not to know her if I saw her."

"You was saying something about her arm," suggested one of the listeners.

"Yes, I was going to say I would know her if I was to see her bare arm, but I don't like to tell why," answered Jack, moodily.—"Yes, I will though," he added, after a moment's silence. "In her right arm, just above the elbow, are the marks of my teeth! One night I staggered into the house, and, under the influence of liquor I had drank, reeled to the floor. My mother took hold of me, and gently raised me up; and I—monster—brute that I was, fixed my teeth in her arm and bit her, while she was so doing. My teeth were very sharp, and they sunk deep in her flesh. It was some time after that, ere the wound healed; and when it did, four blue marks—the impression of my teeth—were left upon the skin."

Such was the story of Jack Ratlin; and weeks after, when our vessel arrived at Boston, I had almost entirely forgotten it. But certain incidents which I am now going to relate, recalled it again, and that very forcibly, to my recollection about eighteen months afterwards. After having left the Plymouth, I had shipped in a sperm whaler; but not being satisfied with the usage I received on board, I took the liberty to desert her when she arrived at her first port, in Talcahuna, ten months afterwards. I remained here for nearly ten weeks, earning a few reals daily by serving in a Chilian schooner, plying up and down the coast. At the end of that time, as there was no other chance, I shipped in another whaler, then lying in port. Scarcely had I leaped over the bulwarks on first coming on board, than my eye lighted upon the well-known countenance of my former shipmate in the Plymouth, Jack Ratlin. He was walking up and down the quarter-deck, issuing, now and then, some orders, in a sharp tone, to the men forward, who were employed about the windlass.

As soon as he saw me, he ran up, and despite his dignity as second mate of the veessel, shook me cordially by the hand, and inquired after my health. He then informed me that shortly after leaving the Plymouth, he succeeded, through the influence of one of the ship owners, in obtaining the birth of second mate on board the Rochester, which was the name of the vessel in which I now had shipped as a foremast hand.

"You'll find me a good officer, Tom," said he; "although, perhaps, the men think I'm a little quick tempered."

"No doubt of it Jack—no doubt of it," said I, as I bundled forward with my chest and valise.

We had not been out from Talcahuana but a few weeks, when I was also inclined to think with the rest of my shipmates, that Jack Ratlin, although he had been quiet enough as a foremast hand, was quick tempered as second mate.

He treated me well enough, but the greater portion of the men had cause to complain of his conduct towards them. There was one individual in particular among the crew whom he used like a dog. This personage was a pitiful looking specimen of humanity, about fifty years of age, called Brooks. His eyes were sunken, his cheek wasted and his brow wrinkled as with care. He always kept by himself and would never eat anything at meal times but a little hard bread and some water. He was evidently half an idiot, for he would sometimes walk about the decks, moaning and wringing his hands, while his eyes would have a strange vacant stare. He never seemed to take pride like the rest of us in making himself look neat, although he was far from being filthy. His garments were generally clean, but always ragged and never seemed to fit his attenuated figure.

This poor fellow was the butt of the crew, and I pitied him from the bottom of my heart. Sometimes I would see him sitting all alone in some obscure part of the ship eating his solitary meal; while the tears were streaming down his hollow cheeks. Whenever the officers ordered him to do anything, instead of executing the command, he would stand and look about him wiih a bewildered stare. It was at such times that the wrath of Jack Ratlin would become aroused against the unfortunate fellow, and he would deal him a blow or a kick. To this abuse, however, he would only respond by clasping his hands together and uttering a strange, plaintive moan. One night, presuming upon our former acquaintance, I took the liberty of remonstrating with Ratlin in regard to his behavior toward the poor wretch.

"Tom," said he, "do you know what makes me so hard upon that fellow? I will tell you. It is because there is a look about him which always makes me think of ——"

"Buzz! bang! crash! Down keeled our ship on her beam ends, and away went the main-top-gallant-mast. We had been struck by one of those sudden squalls so common off the coast of Japan.

"Clew up top-gallant-sails! let go topsail halyards fore and aft!" yelled Ratlin. The men flew to obey the order.

"What in ——! are you about? Go there and help the men clew up the top-gallant-sails!" roared Jack to Brooks, who was standing close to him trembling from head to foot. The man did not stir. Enraged at this, Jack caught up an iron belaying pin and struck him on the head. He uttered a low moan and fell heavily on the deck. Jack now repented of what he had done, and as the squall by this time had passed to leeward, he ordered some of the men to convey the body into the cabin. I was one of those who obliged the order, and helped to carry the body into the state room, and lay it out upon a sofa.—As the light fell upon his features it was to be seen that they were deadly pale, while a small stream of blood was trickling from a wound in the temple, which had been inflicby the belaying pin.

The eyes fell upon us with a fixed look, which there was no mistaking—it was the icy stare of death.

"Good God!" groaned Jack, "he is dead! Yet—oh, no! no! it cannot be that I have really murdered him! Perhaps he may recover; this heavy jacket alone is enough to stifle the man."

While uttering these words, the second mate had been engaged in divesting Brooks of his jacket. He had already disengaged the sleave of the right arm, when something was heard to drop from one of the pockets to the floor. Jack picked it up, and on examination, discovered it to be a small locket containing a likeness of himself. He instantly tore the shirt from the back of the corpse; the supposed seamen was a woman. He lifted the right arm, and looked at it closely.—Four blue marks the impression of teeth, were perceived just above the elbow. Ratlin uttered a wild cry, and sank insensible on the deck. By these marks he had recognized the figure before him as the corpse of his own mother!

I shall now merely add that it was subsequently discovered, upon further investigation, that the mother of Jack Ratlin, having disguised herself in seaman's apparel, had shipped in four different vessels, (previous to entering the Rochester at Talcahuana,) for the purpose of hunting up her long-lost son. It is not very probable that she would have undertaken so wild a project had she not been affected with a slight derangement of her mental faculties, caused, no doubt, by the sudden disappearance of her son. The lapse of time had so changed the countenance and form of the latter since she last beheld him, (a mere boy of fifteen) as to prevent her from recognizing him in the person of the second mate of the Rochester. Her disguise, as well as the alterations which time and sorrow had wrought upon her countenance, likewise prevented Jack Ratlin from indentifying his mother with the person of the haggard-looking seaman. I shall conclude by adding that the matricide is now the inmate of a mad house.

The Mother's Last Lesson.

"Will you please learn me my verse, mamma, and then kiss me, and bid me good night?" said little Roger L——, as he opened the door and peeped cautiously into the chamber of his sick mother. "I am very sleepy, but no one has heard me say my prayers."

Mrs. L—— was very ill; indeed, her attendants believed her to be dying. She sat propped up with pillows, and struggling for breath—her lips were white—her eye was growing dull and glazed, and the purple blood was settling at the ends of her cold, attenuated fingers. She was a widow, and little Roger was her only darling child. Every night he had been in the habit of coming into her room and sitting upon her lap, or kneeling by her side, while she repeated to him passages from God's Holy Word, or related to him stories of the wise and good men spoken of in its pages. She had been in a delicate health for many years, but never too ill to learn little Roger his verse and hear his prayers.

"Hush! hush!" said a lady, who was watching beside her couch; "your dear mamma is too ill to hear you say your prayers tonight. I will put you to bed," and as she came forward and laid her hand gently upon his arm, as though she would have led him from the room. Roger began to sob as if his little heart would break.

"I cannot go to bed without saying my prayers—indeed, I cannot!"

The ear of the dying mother caught the sound. Although she had been nearly insensible to everything transpiring around her, the sound of her darling's sobs aroused her from her stupor, and turning to a friend, she desired her to bring him to her couch and lay him on her bosom. Her request was granted, and the child's rosy cheek and golden head nestled beside the pale cold face of his dying mother. Alas, poor fellow! how little did he realize then the irreparable loss which he was soon to sustain!

"Roger, my son, my darling child," said the dying mother, "repeat this verse after me, and never, *never* forget it—'*When my father and mother forsake me, the Lord will take me up.*'" The child repeated it distinctly, and said his little prayer. He then kissed the cold, almost rigid lips before him, and went quietly to his little couch.

When he arose in the morning, he sought, as usual, his mother's room, but he found her cold and still!—wrapped in her winding sheet! That was last her lesson! He has never forgotten it!—he probably never will! He has grown up to be a man—a *good* man—and now occupies a post of much honor and distinction in Massachusetts. I never could look upon him without seeing the faith so beautifully exhibited by his dying mother.—It was not misplaced. The Lord has taken her darling up.

My little reader, if you have *God* for your friend, you need *never fear;* father and mother may forsake you—the world may seem to you like a dreary waste, fulls and thorns—but He can bring you safely through trials, and give you at least a golden harp and snowy robe, like those the purified wear in heaven. He can even surround your death bed by angel visitants. He is all-powerful—an ever present help in time of trouble. Will you not, then seek His friendship and keep His commandments?

Decorating the Grave.

There is a kind of pathos and touching tenderness of expression in these sweet and fragrant emblems of affection, which language cannot reach, and which is calculated to perpetuate a kind of soothing sympathy between the living and the dead. They speak of cords of life too strong for even the grave to break asunder. This practice, no doubt, gave rise to the ancient custom which prevailed in the east, of burying in gardens, and is one which conduces to the gratification of the best feelings of our nature. It prevailed in and about the Holy City, and among the Medes, Persians, Grecians and Romans.—The Persians adopted it from the Medes, the Grecians from the Persians. In Rome, persons of distinction were buried in gardens or fields near the public roads. Their monuments were decorated with balsams, and garlands of flowers. The tomb of Achilles was decorated with amarath; the urn of Philopœmoen was covered with chaplets; the grave of Sophocles with roses and ivy; Anacreon with ivy and flowers. Baskets of lilies, violets and roses, were placed in the grave of husbands and wives—white roses on unmarried females. In Java, the inhabitants scatter flowers over the dead bodies of their friends; in China the custom of planting flowers on the graves of their friends is of very ancient date, and still prevails. In Tripoli the tombs are decorated with garlands of roses, of Arabia, jasmine, and orange and myrtle flower. In Schwytz, a village in Switzerland, there is a beautiful little church yard, in which almost every grave is covered with pinks. In the elegant church yard in Wirfin, in the valley of Salza, in Germany, the graves are covered with oblong boxes, which are planted with perennial shrubs or renewed with annual flowers; and others are so dressed on *fete* days. Suspended from the ornaments of recent graves are vessels filled with water and the flowers are preserved fresh. Children are often seen thus dressing the graves of their mothers, and mothers wreathing garlands for their children. A late traveler, on going early in the morning into one of the graveyards in the village of Wirfin, saw six or seven persons decorating the graves of their friends, and of some who had been buried twenty years. This custom also prevails in Scotland, and in North and South Wales. An epitaph there says:

"The village maidens to her grave shall bring
The fragrant garland each returning Spring,
Selected sweets! in emblem of the maid,
Who underneath this hallowed turf is laid."

In Wales, children have snow-drops, violets, primroses, hazel-bloom and swallow-blossoms on their graves. Persons of mature years, tanzy, box, ivy and rue. In South Wales, no flowers or evergreen are permitted to be planted on graves but those that are sweet scented. Pinks, polyanthus, sweet-williams, gilly-flowers, camomile, and rosemary are used.

In Capul, burying-grounds are held in veneration, and were called "Cities of the silent." The Jews call them "Houses of the Dead." The Egyptians visited the graves of their friends twice a week, and strewed sweet basil on them, and do so to this day.

While the custom of decorating graves and graveyards with flowers and ornamental trees and shrubs has prevailed so long and extensively among ancient and modern civilized nations, some of the American aboriginals will not permit a weed or blade of grass, nor any other vegetable, to grow on the graves of their friends.

King Cup and Clover Blossom.

BY I. W. HANSON.

A white Clover Blossom modestly lifted her head from the green Earth. Her pale cheek was almost hidden in the long grass. She was scarcely conscious of her own existence, and would have bloomed unseen, but for her fragrant breath, which filled the air with perfume.

High above her head flaunted a brilliant King Cup. As the winds fluttered her broad yellow petrils to and fro, she seemed a golden butterfly, and not a flower. She did not see the White Clover blossom that slept at her feet.

And there was a beautiful brown Bee that the King Cup loved. His wings were transparent like silken gauze, and he wore a broad glittering band of gold about his waist.

But the Bee cared not for the King Cup.

A tattling Zephyr came riding by on her invisible steed, and she whispered to the King Cup the cause of the Bee's neglect.—He loved the unpretending Clover Blossom.

Then the King Cup looked down to her feet and behold the Clover Blossom slept.—Her pale cheek was wet with tears, and head bowed with sadness. She dreamed of the Bee.

"Vain aspiring creature!" cried the Cup, "what ambitious spirit has filled thee, that thou darest raise thy thoughts to him I have selected? Dost thou think he will deign to regard thee, thou art seeking Daughter of the Dust? Will he look so low as thou art while I allure his eyes?"

Then the Clover Blossom timidly looked up to reply, but her bosom filled with sadness, and breathing a prayer of forgiveness, she sank at the feet of the haughty flower.

A musical murmur filled the summer air. Nearer it came, charming the flowers, and hushing the Zephyrs to rest—it was the Bee. Round and round the lofty King Cup he flew, while she delightedly listened to the musical murmurs. But they were not for her. With a hasty wing he left her, and dropped to the bosom of the sweet Clover Blossom. And the proud flower withered and died, hearing no voice save the sound of the Bee, as he sung the song of affection to the unassuming but lovely flower.

Maiden! 'Tis not the proud, the rich, or the beautiful that win the love of others; 'tis the virtuous and the good.

☞ If you want an ignoramus to respect you, "dress to death," and wear watch seals about the size of a brickbat.

☞ The sunshine of life is made up of very few beams that are bright all the time.

The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

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A Lesson.

When we looked forward to the vast amount of printing and of the reproduction of books, which will probably take place during the coming century, we feel that it involves more than one reflection which may serve to stimulate to action not only all those who have claims to intellect and education, but may also encourage a higher standard of honesty among many who would soon change their lives, if they thought that they were ever to be dragged from obscurity and placed prominently before the world.

Reader—let us look at it. Already this age, with its rapidly increasing millions and spirit of historical collection, is gathering up infinitely more than even the learned are aware of. From reprinting first class poets and prose writers, we have taken to republishing the works of the pettiest rhymers and pampleteers of old, since there is scarcely one of them who does not become, with time, interesting, and present traits of his age which every new generation renders more marked and quaint; despite the thousands upon thousands of books which have been written, there is little danger of anything which has the slightest value as illustrating its age ever becoming extinct. There will always be collectors, or students of certain departments, who will rescue from oblivion all which refers to his own *specialite*. And so rapidly does the reading public increase, and so enormous is the growth of literary and antiquetarian tastes, that we feel conscious that we indulge in no exaggeration when we say that there are few persons who choose it, who cannot secure that memory, after death, which is so dear to all. To do something *to be remembered*, to be quoted ages hence as one who once thought and reasoned and labored, while thousands of cotemporaries had passed into the veriest oblivion; this is, after all, worth no little pains. What this age is doing for the past, by carefully exhuming its every social fragment, its song and legend and book, will be done for it by a future age. Then let no one despair. Whoever does one great or good deed, who ever accomplishes one noble work, who ever writes a book, or resolutely becomes something or somebody in these times—in this forming, transition age—will be remembered, though he or she forgets it. It is hardly possible for one resolved, intelligent man or woman to cultivate his or her mind, in this age, and apply that cultivation to any purpose whatever, without making sure of a memory which will react either for good or for evil. Would you write? Devote that time to vigorous classic authors and to a study of great cotemporary literature, which you now give to trashy novels, wishy-washy sectarion writings and the like. Would you do good practically? What a field is open to you in aiding education, in studies to practice. In this field laborers are sadly wanted, and there is not one who will not be gratefully remembered in coming ages. We never see one of those quiet little pamphlets, devoted to setting forth what is being done for education, for charities, for reform institutes, for the blind and poor, and suffering, and sick and lunatic, without a tender feeling; without a sentiment of heartfelt respect for the zeal which prompts such works. Those pamphlets do not die; they always exist somewhere, to be discovered at a future day by those who will write histories of certain reforms, now in the bud, but which will be some day in full fruit, when those who were early in the field will be made memorable. There is many a quiet, patient woman many an earnest man, who now pursues, without dreaming of fame, some little local scheme of beneficence which the most wildly sanguine imagination would never characterize as great, which will be great indeed in future days. Good deeds never die.

There is on the other hand, an immortality of knavery and rascality. Woe to the rascal who in his career rubs against men, events or circumstances which are not destined to be forgotten, but to be revived; for as sure as they live, their names will be called again to life, to be a burning shame to all who bear them. The number of wretched ones who foolishly believe that their evil deeds will die with them is very great; but they deceive themselves.

Look over the biographies of authors, who are the men of all others, who in their own lives carry down the lives of others to posterity. What a fearful judgement overtakes those who oppressed them, and what an undying shame it is for their children. And in this age, as we write, there is an amount of this dread chronicling going on, such as few dream of. Our American cities are probably destined, as is many a village also, to attain unprecedented greatness; to become the homes of millions and repositories of all treasures of art and science. There will be in those days no street which will not be carefully described from the beginning, no man who dwelt in it unmentioned. Why we have seen such antiquarian accounts awake such an amount of collecting, noting down, and adding to by zealous, gossiping scholars, and lovers of antique scandal, that we really pitied the wicked. Those who are once marked, remain marked; in the future greatness of our communities, in the constant increase of events to be remembered with which they have been associated, rests their "brand-mark."

"Fate for you shall sheathe her shears,
You shall live some hundred years."

Funeral Ceremonies of the Hindoos.

Immediately after the person is dead, and in many cases before this takes place, preparations are made to burn the body. We have seen the wood lying by the side of the sick person while he was still living. The person being dead, his son, perhaps, takes up water in a new pot, and while the priest reads the prayer, puts linseed and toolsee leaves into the water, and after annointing the body with clarified butter, pours it on his father's head as a kind of abolution. This is accompanied by a prayer to the different holy rivers, that they may come into this pan of water, and that the deceased may have the merit of having been bathed in them all. Then the son, throwing away the old clothes, puts new ones upon the corpse, one of which is folded and placed on the body. One of the relations now digs a hole in the earth, over which the wood is laid; about 300 lbs. of wood is sufficient to consume a single body. The rich throw on sandal wood, on account of its fragrance, among the other wood of the funeral pile, and a poor man endeavors to procure a little. Clarified butter and Indian pitch are also poured upon the wood, upon which a new piece of cloth is spread, and in this cloth the body is wrapped and placed on the pile with the face downwards, if a man, and the reverse if a woman, the head being laid towards the north, and the legs placed under the thighs. A trifle of gold or copper is brought in contact with the mouth, nostrils, eyes and ears; and after this, boiled rice, plantains, clarified butter, sugar, honey, sour curds, seeds of the toolsee, etc., are offered in a bowl to the deceased, repeating his name and family. The heir-at-law then lights some straw, walks round the pile three times with face averted, and touches the mouth of the deceased with the fire, after which those present set the pile on fire all round.

At this time, the heir presents a prayer to the regent of fire, that whether the deceased committed sin, or practiced religion, sinned knowingly or unknowingly, he would, by his energy, consume with the body all its sins, and bestow on the deceased final happiness. The fire burns about two hours; the smell is extremely offensive when no pitch is used. Three or four relations generally perform this last office for the dead. When the body is partly burnt, it may so happen that some bony parts have unavoidably fallen on the side. These, together with the skull, are carefully gathered, beaten to pieces, and consumed.

The Hindoo who related these facts, added, without the least apparent concern, that when he assisted to burn the body of his father, the burning made a noise like the frying of fat, and that when he beat his father's skull to pieces, to be reduced to ashes with the other bones, it contained a very large quantity of melted fat. At the close, the heir, taking seven sticks, a span long, in his hand, walks round the pile seven times, throwing one of the sticks on the fire at each circumambulation; and then beats the fire with the hatchet seven times. Water is now brought, the whole place washed, and a gutter cut in the ground, that the water from the funeral pile and the Ganges may unite. They then fill a pot with water, cover it with an earthen plate, and put upon the plate eight kourees. They afterwards, with the handle of the spade, break this pot, spill the water, and then, crying Huree-bul! or, Huzza! they depart.

The persons who have burnt the dead, become unclean, and cannot return to their houses till they have bathed. After shaving, bathing, and putting on new garments, one of which is twisted like a rope, or *poita*, the heir-at-law goes home. Yet a son cannot eat or drink on the day of his father's funeral. Before they who have burnt the dead go into the house, they touch some fire prepared at the door for the purpose; they put their hand on the fire, take the bitter leaf of the lime tree, chew it, and then spit it out again.—Near relations put on new clothes, take of their necklaces, refrain from combing their hair, annointing their bodies, carrying an umbrella, riding in a plankeen, or wearing shoes or a turban. These and other actions are intended as signs of an ancient state, as well as of a time of sorrow.

Spurgeon and the Yankee.

A gentleman who has recently returned from England relates an anecdote of Mr. Spurgeon that is too good to be lost. The preacher had for his theme one day the power of individual, personal effort, and to illustrate it he told a story of a Yankee who boasted that he could whip the entire English nation himself. "And how could you do it?" said a bystander. "Why," said the Yankee, "I would whip *one*, and then I would take *another*, and so I would go along till I had whipped the entire nation."

At the close of the sermon, Mr. Spurgeon and several friends retired into a vestry.—Soon there came in a tall, lean, long-faced, solemn-looking man, who hailed from the State of Maine. He presented to Mr. Spurgeon a letter of introduction, and was welcomed by the preacher. Soon, Mr. Spurgeon addressed the new comer by saying,

"Well, my American friend, how do you like my illustration of individual power, drawn from your countryman?"

"Oh," said the member from the Pine Tree State, "I was well pleased with it, because it was so *true*," and this was said with the utmost solemnity of tone and gravity of manner.

"So true, so true," said Mr. S., "what do you mean, sir?"

"I knew a Yankee that did that, once," was the reply.

"And what was his name?" Mr. Spurgeon asked, to which the Yankee answered—

"The name, sir, was George Washington; perhaps you have heard of him?"

Mr. Spurgeon was dumb for a moment, then joined in a hearty laugh, and allowed the Yankee was too much for him.—*Boston Journal.*

☞ A man can get along without advertising, so can a wagon wheel without grease, but it goes hard.

MODERN REFINEMENTS.—People do not laugh now-a-days—they indulge in merriment. They do not walk—they promenade. They never eat any food—they masticate it. Nobody has a tooth pulled out—it is extracted. No one has his feelings hurt—they are lacerated. Young men do not go courting girls—they pay young ladies attention. It is vulgar to visit any one—you must make a call. Of course, you would not think of going to bed—you would retire to rest. Now-a-days, too, one buys drugs at a "medical hall," wines of a "company," and shoes at a "mart." Blacking is dispensed at an "institution," and meat from a "purveyor." One would imagine that the word "shop," had been discovered not to belong to the English language. Now-a-days, all the shops are "warehouses, or bazaars," and you will hardly find a person having the hardihood to call himself a shopkeeper. "Workpeople are "employees," "tea meetings" are "soirees," and "singers" are "artistes."

☞ Whoever feels pain in hearing a good character of his neighbor, will feel a pleasure in the reverse. And those who despair to rise in distinction by their virtues, are happy if others can be depressed to a level with themselves.

☞ At a Baptism down South, lately, a negro who had been kept under water longer than he thought agreeable, drew a long breath and exclaimed, "Some gentleman lose his nigger yet wid dis foolishness."

☞ Childhood and genius have the same master organ in common—inquisitiveness.

☞ Know what thou canst do, and do it. This is the only self-knowledge.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, June 1, 1859.

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New Advertisements.

☞ New Era, by T. P. Love.
☞ Bricker has received his New Goods.
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☞ New Super Imperial Sheet Maps, by C. Desilver.

"A Weakness in the Knees."

The last *Lycoming Gazette* raises the names of the nominees of the 16th of March Convention—and says:

"We accept the candidates, but repudiate "every other act of the Convention.

"We put up the names of the nominees, "because WE KNOW *that John Rowe and Richardson L. Wright as strongly condemn the "disorganizing portion of the proceedings of "the 16th of March Convention, as we do ourselves.*"

These assertions are simply ridiculous. 'The candidates' and 'every other act of the Convention' are one and inseparable. Rowe and Wright, in accepting the nominations, accepted every other act of the Convention, and placed themselves as fair and square upon the Platform of the Convention, as James Buchanan placed himself upon the platform of Convention that put him in nomination for the office he now holds. After James Buchanan had accepted the nomination of the Cincinnati Convention, he was no longer James Buchanan—he was the Cincinnati Platform, and as such he was elected. Rowe and Wright are no longer Rowe and Wright—they are the platform of the Convention that placed them in nomination, and every vote cast for them will be an endorsement of *every act* of that Convention.

If Rowe and Wright strongly condemn the disorganizing portion of the proceedings of the Convention of the 16th March, why do they not ask to be heard in the press of the Democratic party? The truth is, if they dared to express themselves as is asserted by the *Gazette*, the Buchanan faction would strike them down with the same bitterness as they are now attempting to strike down every independent Democrat in the State.—Wright and Rowe cannot expect to get the votes of men who cannot endorse the platform upon which they stand. The cowardly "weakness in the knees" of the editors of the *Gazette*, and all others like them in the State, will not be sufficient to crush out the determined Democracy.

Retrenchment Demanded.

The following resolution was adopted by a large Democratic Convention in Greene county, Tennessee. It is certainly significant, as coming from the Southern Democracy:

Resolved, That the expenses of the Federal Government, under improvident legislation, have grown beyond the just demands of a plain, simple, and republican administration, and that reform in the legislation of Congress, and *retrenchment in every department of the Government* is imperatively demanded by the best interest of the people.

The *object* of this resolution is plain and palpable—it was intended as a *rebuke* to the Buchanan Administration. We must confess, coming as it does, from a section, for the peculiar ideas and interests of whose people James Buchanan has sacrificed his manhood and his honor, that it is rather a hard blow. *Such* a resolution, passed at a *Democratic* meeting in Pennsylvania, would subject all its participants to ex-communication.

EARNING THEIR WAGES—The editors of the papers in the employ of the Buchanan faction. Show us a paper justifying the treachery and proscription of Buchanan, Bigler, Black & Co., and we will in every instance show you a paper bought up by Government patronage. All other Democratic presses are denounced by these tools of power, as out of the Democratic party. As we have no desire to be classed with the white slaves, when the next census shall be taken, we shall continue to rejoice in the independent position we now and hope ever to occupy.

☞ "The difference in the Democracy of the two men, (Mitchel of the *Somerset Democrat*, and Lewis of the *Globe*,) is somewhat striking."—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

Somewhat *striking*, that's so—and we may be permitted to hint the "difference"—one lives in Huntingdon, and the other is a *near neighbor* of Judge Black. Do you understand?

☞ The City of Reading was visited by a violent hail-storm on Friday evening last.—Nearly all the windows in the Fourth street Methodist Church looking north, were broken, and many windows in private dwellings suffered in a similar manner.

☞ The American State Convention held at Harrisburg last week, was a slim affair. Some seventeen delegates met, and adjourned without transacting any important business.

What's the Difference?

The Republicans contend that Congress has the power to *exclude* slavery from the Territories *in opposition to the wishes of the people.*

The Buchanan party hold that Congress has the right, or the Executive has, under the Dred Scott decision, to *protect* it there *against the wishes of the people.*

The popular sovereignty Democracy, repudiating both ideas, take the ground that "the *people* of the Territories, like those of the States," have the right *to determine for themselves*, whether they will have slavery or not.

So far as Congressional intervention is concerned, there is no disagreement between the Buchanan Federalists and the Black Republicans—and the doctrine of either party, if carried out, could result only in continued and increasing agitation for a time, and finally in civil war and disunion.

The popular sovereignty doctrine allays all agitation, deals justly between the contending sections, and restores peace to the country.

Those who reject it seem to us nothing less than traitors, and little less than madmen.

On this subject, the *Democratic Advocate*, published at Lewistown Falls, in the State of Maine, has the following true and sensible remarks: "The Democratic party has, at divers times, committed itself, without reservation, to the doctrine of popular sovereignty. It did so, together with the Whig party, in 1852, when it adopted the Baltimore platform, and pronounced in favor of STRICT NON-INTERVENTION WITH REGARD TO SLAVERY IN THE TERRITORIES. It did so in 1854, when it passed the Kansas Nebraska bill, with the *express understanding*, as the record shows, that it was the intention of the bill NEITHER TO LEGISLATE SLAVERY INTO ANY STATE OR TERRITORY, NOR TO EXCLUDE IT THEREFROM. It did so in 1856, when it adopted the Cincinnati platform, REAFFIRMING the Kansas-Nebraska bill. And Democratic leaders everywhere, South as well as North, declared, in 1854 and 1856, that, even if Congress had the power to protect slavery in the Territories, as some of them think it had, yet it would be a MORAL WRONG thus to force the institution upon a people opposed to it.

"Let the people rule; that is the doctrine. Away with Congressional despotism. The popular sovereignty party is the right party; for that is neither pro-slavery nor anti-slavery, but stands between the two extremes, and concedes to every community the power to regulate its local affairs in its own way."

☞ Every Buchanan faction paper, from the *Pennsylvanian* down to the Harrisburg *Patriot & Union*, denies that Rowe and Wright condemn the disorganizing portion of the proceedings of the Convention that put them in nomination. The editors of the *Lycoming Gazette* should strengthen their knees and face the music with any evidence they may have in their possession.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

IOWA CITY, May 25, 1859.

EDITOR OF THE GLOBE:—Supposing that a number of your readers, as well as yourself, would like to hear from this region, and know particularly how myself and family have fared, since leaving Huntingdon, I send you this letter, intending to write occasionally, when I have anything of interest to send.—We had a very pleasant ride, agreeable weather, and reached this place last Saturday, about noon, without the least accident, or anything to discommode us—thanks to a kind providence. The prairie country through which we traveled for more than three hundred miles, is very fine, especially that part of it between Davenport and this city. No one who has not seen it, can realize the beauty of the deep green verdure, or the various brilliancy of the flowers that cover the plains. Perhaps the region that, on the whole, attracted me most, is that lying between Rock River and the Mississippi. It has rich rolling land, well watered, and set with valuable timber. I cannot, of course, in a short and rambling letter, give you a full account of the many interesting things I have seen since leaving your town. I must content myself for the present, by referring to that marvel of all places I have ever seen—Chicago, and close my note by giving some account of a wonderful providence that startled the people here, day before yesterday.

I have said Chicago was a marvel of a place. So it is—the most wonderful affair I have ever seen—a city of over one hundred and thirty thousand inhabitants, on a spot where fifteen years ago, you may say, there was nothing, or at most, an inconsiderable town.—Some one says Chicago is only one vast railway station. And this exactly describes the place as to its business, and the people, as to their motions and spirit.

The City, as you know, is on a prairie.—But if you were set down in it, and commenced your walk, your gait would be like that of a sailor on deck in a storm—at least, this would be the case in a number of the principal streets. They are grading them, so as to raise the level of the city. And with the necessary excavations, filling in, and the screwing up of whole blocks of buildings, and the trundling of houses through the streets, (I saw them roll along a dwelling nearly as large as the one you are now living in,) the pedestrian is puzzled to know how to regulate his motions. He must get out of the way of this big thing and the other big thing—now he must go down two steps, and then up five—now he must walk over a gangway, three or four feet above the level of the street, and then he must descend and walk a rod or two, or many feet below it. Now he walks up a little inclined plane, and then down with a jerk on the opposite side of the curb, so that it has been remarked that a Chicagoain's walk looks peculiar when he is abroad. The finest things I saw in the place, were a block of buildings (private residences) fronting on the lake, said to exceed anything in New York or Philadelphia, and the Court House, with the view from the dome. This latter, taking in the city with forty or more miles of the lake, across, is indeed superb. I think it the most interesting view of the kind I ever had. To say nothing of anything else that may be worthy of note in a trip of more than eight hundred miles west, it is worth while to go that distance to see Chicago alone. With regard to Iowa City, I must reserve a description of it for another letter, and refer, in the conclusion of this, to the event to which I alluded above. As I was going to tea, day before yesterday, a gentleman pointed out a singular looking funnel shaped cloud in the west, that was going round with fearful gyrations, and travelling rapidly in a south-eastern direction. It crossed the river a few miles above town, proving to be a terrible tornado. When it struck the water, the sound was like that of canonading. Three miles from town it demolished a brick house so completely as to leave nothing but the lower floor. Seven miles out it struck one of the largest barns in the country, and tore it instantly to shreds. The house adjoining was also torn into fragments—literally so—scattered in splinters that they were stuck in the ground like porcupine quills, in all directions. You may judge of the violence of the storm from the following facts: A stick of timber belonging to a barn, six inches square, and fourteen or fifteen feet long, was carried half a mile. Wagon tires were straightened out and forced into the ground like fishing spears. The spokes of the wheels were twisted off like straws. A pond of water covering half an acre, and two feet deep, was cleaned entirely out. A common boiler, of a cook stove, of tin, was twisted up to the dimensions of a hat. I was told last evening, that one man was blown at least half a mile. Seven persons were killed, and others are not expected to live. The destruction of life would have been immense, if the tornado had swept over the city, instead of the country, which you know is not densely populated.—Persons who visited the scene of disaster, describe it as fearful indeed. One poor fellow was found sitting on a log with a wagon spoke driven through his breast. The event has cast a gloom over the city, especially, as one of the most respectable citizens is involved in it. He was killed in his barn, and his son so injured, he cannot live. This Providence has greatly solemnized my own mind, and made me feel more, not only the importance of being personally prepared for death, but of commencing and carrying on my ministry among this people, with diligence and earnestness. I will probably write you, shortly, again. Yours truly,

O. O. MCCLEAN.

Letter from Nebraska Territory.

COLUMBUS, May 19th, 1859.

DEAR GLOBE:—I have delayed writing for some time, on account of the unsettled state of the news from the mines, and at present, find myself as incapable of giving you any reliable information, as three weeks ago. About the first of this month, news of a favorable character, had become decidedly scarce, though nothing of a discouraging nature, had as yet reached us; thus, things remained several days, while thousands of eager miners were wending their way westward, some on foot, with nothing but a few day's provisions on their backs, some with wagons, and some with hand-carts.

On Saturday, the 7th inst., we received the first unfavorable news; two days afterward, both the routes, North and South of the Platte, were lined with returning miners, and up to the present date, I think it would be a fair estimate to say that three thousand wagons have returned from the Plains during the last two weeks.

It is not my desire to write a sensation letter, but the news that we receive, if correct, are certainly appalling. It is said that hundreds of miners at Cherry Creek are almost destitute of clothing, and their only means of supporting life, is begging from their more fortunate neighbors.

Some of the letter-writers have fled to the mountains, while others have left for parts unknown, to escape the fury of the disappointed gold hunters, many of whom are willing to work for one meal per day.

Flour is selling here, and at Fort Kearney, for two dollars per hundred; heretofore, it has never been less than nine dollars per hundred; everything else in the provision line, goes at the same reduced rates, while picks, shovels, rockers, &c., are a drug in the market.

Among the bad reports, we occasionally get news more encouraging; four men arrived here last Friday evening by stage, for Fort Kearney; they bring good news from the mines, having came through from Cherry Creek to the Fort in nine days; they say that the whole emigration was turned by one man, who was driven away from the mines for horse stealing. He met a party of emigrants about two hundred miles west of Kearney, who were a good deal discouraged by bad roads, and disagreeable weather; he told them a poor story, and succeeded in turning them, as they returned, they met others, who also got frightened, and so it went on, until a general stampede occurred. The excitement appears to be subsiding; but from what I saw and heard yesterday, it is hard to tell what may happen, as Nebraskians, in general, are to be the victims of these disappointed worshippers of Mammon. I have no doubt, that it is well that this has so happened.—At the rate the emigration was pouring into Western Nebraska, in three months hence, there would have been, at the least calculation, ninety or one hundred thousand persons thrown together in the mining regions; this is populating a country too fast, even allowing that all should be good citizens.

Whether the mines will ultimately prove a failure, time alone will tell; but for my part, I can't believe it until I have it from persons more reliable than straggling footmen and horse thieves.

It is but fair to say, that among all this ranting, crest-fallen crew, I have not yet seen one, who will say that he has been at the mines. These people have, no doubt, suffered a great loss by buying their out fits at high prices, and selling them again at a great sacrifice; but for all they know, they have been frightened at a shadow.

I will write you again, as soon as something reliable can be obtained. S.

The Virginia Election.

BALTIMORE, May 30.

A special despatch received at the *American* office from the office of the Richmond *Whig*, says that the returns from 112 counties give Letcher a majority of 414. The remaining thirty-six counties gave Gov. Wise a majority of 1,200. In these there are considerable gains for Mr. Goggin, the Opposition candidate.

Kanawha eight hundred, and Mason one hundred and fifty for Goggin. Putnam—reported small majority for Goggin. Harrison official—three to twelve for Letcher.

RICHMOND, Va., May 30.

The Richmond *Enquirer* considers that Letcher has been elected by a small majority, not over 5000, and the best informed parties estimate the majority at between 2000 and 4000

Discouraging News from Pike's Peak.

The Omaha, Nebraska, correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing on the 12th inst., says:—

The latest news from the gold fields of Kansas and Nebraska is of the most discouraging and depressing character. Mr. James Bradley, of Racine, Wisconsin, came in here today, direct from the mines. He went out in January last, as the pioneer from Wisconsin, and the company were to meet him at Omaha, and if his report should be favorable, they would go forward; if not, return.

To-day, Mr. Bradley arrived, having left Auraria on the 17th of April, and reports the gold mines as being a humbug, and that there is not even the "color of gold there," to use his own expression; that the whole thing has been gotten up by town speculators and land sharks, and that it is a gross swindle upon the people. The Wisconsin Company implicitly believe his statement, and are trading off their outfitting goods for buffalo robes, preparatory to returning home. A great many persons, meeting Mr. Bradley on the road, have concluded to turn back, and give up the idea of going to Pike's Peak. The emigrants held a meeting at Elm Creek the day before yesterday, and some three hundred were in attendance. Inflammatory speeches were made, and a disposition was evinced to wreak vengeance on the Missouri river towns.

Much excitement exists here among the large number of emigrants in town, and all are in doubt about what to do—whether to push on or return. I have investigated, as well as I could, the real cause of this "panic" and the foundation of the various startling rumors that are flying from mouth to mouth, such as that mob violence had commenced at Auraria and in the mines; that the correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican* in Cherry Creek had been hung for writing gold letters; that others had been hung or shot for similar offences; and I find the stories all originated with the same man. That he believes there is no gold at Cherry Creek, and honestly imagines the whole thing to be a swindle, I have no doubt.

His report will deter many from going out at present; but still the tide will move on until other and more satisfactory information is received. We cannot believe, in fact, we know the mines are not a humbug, and we know there is gold there, and think in paying quantities. We all have friends and relations there, and a large number of our own citizens have gone there in proportion to our population than from any other point. Still I have wondered at this gold excitement—wondered to see the thousands toiling onward to the Rocky Mountains, with horses, with mules, with oxen, on horse-back, on foot, drawing handcarts; old men whose sands of life have nearly run out, young boys, old ladies and young ladies, all rushing forward to the unknown region, risking life and health, deserting comfortable homes and friendly faces, upon the, as yet, too uncertain intelligence that gold exists out there in paying quantities.

Suppose gold does exist there, which is undoubtedly the case, does that warrant all this excitement? No, the real cause of it is the restlessness of the universal Yankee nation, aided by the hard times and the spirit of adventure that prevades our people. There is novelty in such a trip across the prairie, up the beautiful Platte valley and among the Rocky Mountains; gold is only an inducement and excuse for the trip. All would be pleased to make their fortunes; but in case they should not, they would, with a light step and buoyant heart, march on to take possession of Sonora. We must wait to know the development of these matters, and in my opinion, gold or no gold at Pike's Peak, Sonora will soon be ours.

Hon. Samuel W. Black, Governor of this Territory, arrived at the capital last week, and was warmly welcomed by the citizens of Omaha. The evening of his arrival bonfires blazed upon Capitol Hill, and a large crowd of citizens, accompanied by the Omaha brass band, serenaded him at the Herndon House. On Wednesday evening a reception ball was given, which was a grand affair, even though it took place thus far west, and it would have done credit to a much older city. Governor Black has a place in the affections of our people which no other man in the Territory enjoys.

The European War.

Opinions of the Military Correspondent of the Augsburg Gazette—On the Movements, Comparative Efficiency of the Hostile Armies in Sardinia, and the Probable Result of the First Encounter.

[Translated for the Morning Pennsylvanian.]

The next event of any importance will be a great battle fought in the plains, with little success for the Austrians. The latter cannot count upon any numerical superiority, even if they keep together all the force at their disposal. The French will have the advantage of greater military experience, of moral strength, and of a self-confidence surpassing all bounds. With the Sardinians the contrary is the case. They have no reliance upon themselves, they really fear the Austrian arms.

The French will not be much affected by a little loss, or even a defeat. All this must be reverted with regard to the Piedmontese. The army which they have now is all they possess. A defeat with them tells directly—cannot be hidden, and the political consequence are almost destructive to the Italian cause. The confidence in Piedmont at least, will be to shaken its foundation.

The existing circumstances lead us to believe that, inasmuch as the French and Piedmontese are not strong enough to attack the Austrians, who in their turn are not in a position to assail them, a more decisive event is not aimed at by either party, and both will look for larger reinforcements. This, however, cannot, of course, last long, and will come to a termination on the arrival of the Emperor, Louis Napoleon. * * *

The Austrians are in possession of the country, and Napoleon's primary object can only be to expel them. Nothing compelling the the Austrians to take the initiative, and the defensive being the stronger mode of fighting, the better chance for success, speaking in a general sense, is to await the assault in defensive position. Combined operations in detail by the allied armies, would be disadvantageous to their common cause, they will consequently be made to fight separately.—It is most likely that the French will attack first, and that the Sardinians will be kept back. The Austrians, in consideration of the quality of their troops, have evidently an additional motive to keep on the defensive when assailed by the French, this being the less difficult part of the fight. They will on the other hand, seize every opportunity to attack, if opposed to the Sardinians alone.

Governor Packer.

Governor Packer's position on non-intervention and Popular Sovereignty, so fearlessly taken and so ably maintained, while it meets the frank approval of the people of Pennsylvania, has drawn upon him the whole vituperative power of the Federal Administration and its hireling presses. Despite the denunciations and threats of Federal minions—nay, even against the personal entreaties of Mr. Buchanan, he has remained firm and held fast to the faith of the Cincinnati platform. This sturdy honesty was too much for the sensitive stomachs of the Southern dictators to the President. It was determined, therefore, that the Democratic Governor of the native State of the President, must, if possible, be sacrificed to the insatiable Moloch of Southern sectionalism.

The shallow pretense, that the course of the Governor, in reference to the sale of part of the State improvements, bought by the Sunbury and Erie Company, was not consistent with the true interests of the State, is a miserable sham, which was not thought of until his destruction was fore-ordained at Washington. This is evident from the fact that in every County Convention held in the State for the election of Delegates to the general Convention of March 16, and in which any resolutions were passed, *there was also a resolution passed, endorsing and complimenting Gov. Packer's Democratic Administration.* The Federal office-holders and their friends, *sang dumb* at the primary meetings of the party, or cried for "conciliation," and in the County Conventions the same plea was reiterated and emphasized by complimentary resolutions to our patriotic State Executive. It was not until the Convention met at Harrisburg that word or action indicated any intention to smother the expression of popular confidence in Gov. Packer or his Administration.

Then and there met an assemblage of indiviguals such as had never before attempted to represent the true Democracy of a Sovereign State. By means of intrigue, threats, denunciation, bullying—and, in not a few instances, by means of *bribery, over forty regularly elected delegates* were driven, or induced to resign, and their places were filled by those who were *office-holders* themselves, or whose friends or relations *held office* from the Federal Administration. And Joe Baker, the Collector of the Port of Philadelphia, was there—and Hiram B. Swarr, Postmaster at Lancaster, was there, to deliver the decree of their master at Washington, that "*the passage of a resolution complimenting Gov. Packer's Administration, would be an insult to the old man at Washington, and would be so remembered by him.*"

In a Convention thus packed and ruled by the minions of Presidential power, as a matter of course, the popular will was ignored and the popular voice was stifled.

But it was an unfortunate day for the political prospects of *James Buchanan* and his hirelings when they thus attempted to crush Wm. F. Packer. If they had not been blind as well as corrupt, the experience of the Illinois campaign against Judge Douglas might have warned them of the result of persecution in Pennsylvania. But the Southern lash was circling around the head of the President, and he did the bidding of his Southern taskmasters.

Governor Packer now holds a place in the hearts of the Freemen of Pennsylvania, where he can laugh to scorn the impotent efforts of his enemies. At best the terms of James Buchanan and his office-holders can curse the country but two years more, and then their broken pledges and festering corruptions will sink them into the merited graves of disgrace and dishonor. Had it been suspected or known at the primary elections that an attempt would be made to injure Gov. Packer in the Convention of the 16th of March, there would have been such an uprising of the people as would have terrified the conspirators from their base design. As it is, Gov. Packer can proudly and fearlessly ask for his Administration the approval and the sanction of the people—the real sovereigns in this land of freedom—and unlike the Despotism at Washington, he need not and he does not dread their verdict.—*Lancaster Inquirer.*

MOST DEPLORABLE CONDITION OF THE PIKE'S PEAK EMIGRANTS.—The regular correspondent of the St. Louis *Democrat*, writing from Denver City, on the 9th inst., recounts the most deplorable condition of affairs on the Plains.

Many of the emigrants are dying from starvation, while the others are subsisting on prickly pears and wild onions found along the road. The State agent reports picking up a man, named Blue, who was reduced to a skeleton from starvation. On recovering, he gave a most lamentable account of his adventures. He started in company with two of his brothers for the mines; one of them died on the road, and the remaining two were so far bordering on a state of starvation that they *eat his body.*

Another died, and in turn was nearly devoured by the survivor.

A man named Gibbs had reached the mines in a starving condition, and expressed the opinion that his party, nine in number, had all perished.

Many graves were seen along the route.

Much property has been destroyed and abandoned on the road.

The writer of the letter before referred to, says the number of departures from the mines are about equal to the arrivals.

About five hundred of the returning emigrants reached St. Joseph on Saturday, all of whom confirm the previous accounts of the suffering and privations on the Plains.

MORMON HORRORS.—The last Overland Mail brought us the Salt Lake City *Valley Tan* of the 19th ult., which is mainly devoted to the evidence elicited before Judge Cradlebaugh, in his examinations into the crimes in his district. The murders found to have been committed by the Mormons are horrible. The *Valley Tan* says:

Cutting of throats is the present best mode of murder by which the victims of ecclesiastical mercy (?) are invariably sacrificed, and is the penalty attached to the violation of the oaths in the first degree of the mysterious and terrible endowment ceremonies. The penalty attached to the violation of the oath in the second endowment degree is, to have the throat cut and the heart plucked out, with the most agonizing details. In the third or last degree, in addition to the above, the most horrible mutilation of the body, the ripping across of the naval, and the tearing out of the bowels in the most disgusting manner, are the prescribed penalties of a violation of the terrible secrets of Mormonism.

☞ The official *Piedmontese Gazette* publishes announcement laying an embargo on Austrian vessels in Sardinian ports, but neutral property on board is to be respected.

PIKES PEAK GOLD!

Cannot rival in attraction the superb stock of SPRING and SUMMER Goods now being received and opened by

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

This stock has been selected with great care, and the public are cordially invited to call and examine it.

It comprises all the late styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Poil De Chevre, Robes A'Lez, Organdics, Jacconets, Lawns, Challis, Plain and Figured Berages, Crape Marets, Plain and Colored Chintzes, French and English Ginghams, Amaranths, Valentias, Alpaccas, De Bage, Prints, &c., &c.

A beautiful assortment of Spring Shawls, round and square corners, all colors. A full stock of Ladies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c.

We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blankets, &c.

Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap.*

We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, *free of charge*, at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

$10,000 REWARD!!

MOSES STROUS,

Will risk the above sum that he can Sell Goods, to everybody, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been renewed for SPRING and SUMMER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves.

His stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Such as Summer Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young.

GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

The public generally are earnestly invited to call and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that I can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are looking out for great bargains.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. MOSES STROUS.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of any kind, will be furnished to order at lowest City Cash Prices.

Violin and Guitar strings, Bridges, Keys, Rosin, &c., &c. Also—Instruction Books for the Piano, Melodeon, Violin, &c., &c., for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

AT

D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE.

D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most beautiful assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines, (all colors,) Spring Delains, Braize Delanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Lovella Cloth, Ducale, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Brilliants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique Ribbon, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes, Ribbons, Reed and Brass Hoops, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stocks, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Floss, Tidy Yarn, &c.

Also, the best and cheapest assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town; Barred and Plain Jaconet, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marsailles for Capes, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of Bay State, Waterloo and Wool Shawls, Single and Double Brocha Shawls. Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Vestings, bleached and unbleached Muslins, sheeting and pillow-case Muslins, Nankeen, Ticking, Checks, Table, Diaper, Crash, Flannels, Sack Flannels, Canton Flannels, Blankets, &c. Also, a large lot of Silk and Colored Straw Bonnets, of the latest styles, which will be sold cheaper than can be had in Huntingdon.

HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment in town.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, CHURNS, TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &c. CARPETS and OIL CLOTH. FISH, SALT, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to call and examine my goods.

☞ All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods, at the Highest Market Prices. D. P. GWIN.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,

AT BEN JACOBS'

AT BEN JACOBS'

CHEAP CORNER,
CHEAP CORNER.

BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

comprising a very extensive assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

His stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete—every article of wear will be found to be good and cheap. Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices—panic prices—which will be very low.

His entire stock of Goods will compare with any other in town, and the public will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be expected, so all will do well to call.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

BENJ. JACOBS, *Cheap Corner.*

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

WINDOW SHADES, CORDS, *TASSELS, &C.,* and BAILEY'S FIXTURES,

A handsome assortment just received and for sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

THE NEW BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE, *NOW OPEN!*

The subscriber respectfully informs all concerned, that he has fitted up a room in the "Globe" building, and that he has received and is now opening a good assortment of BOOKS, STATIONERY and MUSIC, which he is determined to sell at fair prices, and he invites the public generally, to give him a call.

Having made the necessary arrangements with publishers, any Book wanted and not upon his shelves, will be ordered and furnished at City prices.

As he desires to do a lively business with small profits, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.

Huntingdon, Dec. 15, 1858. WM. LEWIS.

HYMN AND PRAYER BOOKS. Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal, Lutheran, Methodist and German Reformed, for sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

ENVELOPES— By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at *LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

MONTHLY TIME BOOKS, For sale at *LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

POCKET MAPS OF THE WESTERN STATES, for sale at *Lewis' Book, Stationery & Music Store.*

FOR THE LADIES. A superior article of Note Paper and Envelopes, suitable for *confidential* correspondence, for sale at *LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.*

SCHOOL BOOKS, Generally in use in the Schools of the County, not on hand, will be furnished to order, on application at *LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

ALMANACS FOR 1859, For sale at LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, June 1, 1859.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

Broad Top Coal Trade.

Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad. *Amount of Coal.*

Shipped for week ending Wednesday May 25, '59, 3055 tons.
Am't shipped previously this year, since Jan. 1, 44782 "

Total amount shipped this year,	" "	47837 "
Amount shipped to same date last year,		24747 "
Increase		23090 "

THE MILITARY.—Friday last, is a day long to be remembered by the citizens of "ye ancient borough." At an early hour, a company from Orbisonia, the Ringgold Artillery, Capt. J. H. Dell, arrived, and at half past nine o'clock, a company from Huntingdon Furnace, the Scott Infantry, Capt. George Dare, and one from Petersburg, the Union Guards, Capt. Joseph Johnston, made their appearance on our streets. They numbered in all, about one hundred and seventy-five, as near as we can judge. After parading the principal streets, they repaired to the field in West Huntingdon, in which the County Fairs are held, for the purpose of drill and inspection, and we are informed they passed a very creditable examination. At one o'clock, they proceeded to town, and took dinner; and were to organize again at half past two, but a shower coming up during the interval, it was after three before they again appeared on the streets in ranks. After marching around town, the Battalion halted in Market Square, when they were addressed in a neat and spicy little speech, by Gen. R. C. McGill. One or two others also addressed the Battalion, but we did not learn their names. It now being nearly five o'clock, and as those who were from the West, had to leave at that time the military repaired to the depot, for the purpose of getting ready to start for their homes. Mr. Scott, Superintendent of the road, furnished four extra cars for the accommodation of the "bold Soger boys." To take it all in all, it was the grandest military display that has been in Huntingdon for a number of years. The town was pretty well crowded with out-siders.

FIGHT IN A SUNDAY SCHOOL.—Last Sunday week, a fight occurred in a Sunday School, out on the Ridges, about five miles from this place, at what is called the Union School House. The facts of the case, as we learn them, are as follows:—The school met at the usual time. Mr. John Flenner, teaches a bible class, and during the time of reciting lessons, one of the members composing Mr. Flenner's class, named Smiley, became unruly, and he attempted to put him out, whereupon, Smiley struck him, and then a Mr. Thompson interfered to part them, when Flenner turned on Thompson, and gave him a choking. Finally, the row was quelled, and they all returned to their homes. The Constable of that region being an eye witness to the fuss, brought suit against Messrs. Flenner, Smiley and Thompson, and on Saturday last, they had a hearing before Esquire Snare, who fined Flenner and Smiley five dollars each and costs, and discharged Thompson.

☞ This is the first lovely morning of laughing June. The trees are now fully robed in their Summer garb, the flowers are blooming, and the sweet odor which they send forth, makes us almost wish we had no winter. But on more mature reflection, we think we would get tired of the red cheeked rosy and the yellow flower. Everything has a healthy-looking appearance, and we often wander over the hill top to gaze upon the beautiful scenery surrounding our delightful village. We make the assertion, without fear of contradiction, that Huntingdon is one of the most pleasantly situated country towns in Pennsylvania. We have every facility for navigation, we have railroads and we have turn-pikes, all running through our town.—What more can we ask?

RAPIDLY ON THE INCREASE.—We are informed that the number of candidates for Treasurer, in the "opposition party" in this county, has increased to seventeen—and the number of candidates for Sheriff in the same party, has increased to forty-six. We have not heard of a single Democrat anxious for a nomination for either of the offices. There are, however, some fifteen or twenty looking for and expecting the appointment of Deputy Marshal—but, as but one can be appointed, a large balance will learn what reliance can be placed in the promises of trading politicians.

GOOD PICTURES.—W. J. Cunningham, is located in Smith street with his traveling car, and is prepared to accommodate all visitors with Ambrotype, Melainotype or Photograph Pictures, executed in the latest and most improved style.

The blushing flowers fade from earth,
Youth's beauties pass away;
But Cunningham's Pictures ever bloom,
And mock at Time's decay!
Then, come along—get along!
Make no delay;
Come and get your Pictures
Before he goes away!

Call at his car and examine specimens. *

CHILD DROWNED.—On Sunday afternoon last, John Hildebrand McCollum, aged between two and three years, son of Rev. McCollum, while playing on the canal bank near the residence of Mr. John Hildebrand, accidentally fell in, and no person witnessing the accident, the child drowned, and was not found until an hour afterwards. When found, the child was floating on the top of the water, some distance below the weigh lock.—The fact of the child floating that distance without sinking, has not been accounted for by our physicians.

MR. EDITOR:—After a sojourn of two weeks in the country, I am again at my post, ready for duty. I arrived in town early enough on Friday last, to see "ye gallant solger boys" march up and down the streets in all the pomp and splendour they could command.—The thought struck me, that they might be Austrians, or some other equally hostile nation, but imagine my delight, when I was informed by a friend, that they were Huntingdon county soldiers, and that they would not hurt me, for I intimated my fears to my friend, who took a hearty laugh over it. I then walked out as bold as a lion, and seen what was to be seen, and I tell you what, Mr. Editor, I saw a great many sights. One in particular, that I will mention, viz:—

After two of the companies had gone home, and I was returning from the depot, my attention was attracted to two of the "gallant fellows" who were setting on Mr. Dorris' cellar door, on Montgomery street, with pint flasks in their hands, ever and anon, sucking the corn juice from the bottle, and, no doubt, discussing over some old love story, for I never beheld a more pleasant looking couple in my life. After draining the flasks to their last dregs, they started on their way up town, linked arms, and pretty well "warped." It amused me no little, and I cannot refrain from noticing it. But, I must stop this, I have news of more importance to communicate.

Being somewhat noted as a politician, and having a strong desire to gain as large a quantity of the "sweet sparkler" as I possibly can, I have launched my boat into the political world for "better or for worse," as the preacher man says, and I am going to stump this and adjoining counties, for some of the Opposition candidates for Sheriff and County Treasurer, provided they will pay me enough for my *valuable* services, for I don't think there is enough voters in this county, to elect all of them. I think my project will pay, as very few would undertake the job, and, consequently, I have a clear field to work in.—My labors will commence about the latter part of Auguary, eighteen hundred and fast-asleep, or thereabouts. More anon.

Ex-REPORTER.

BEDFORD RAILROAD.—The first twelve miles of the road, from Hopewell to Bloody Run, was let on Wednesday last. Dull, Cresswell, Collins & Co., were the successful bidders, for the whole twelve miles. From Bloody Run to Bedford there is an excellent turnpike road, but we were assured that the balance of the railroad to Bedford would be put under contract before the close of summer.—With a railroad from Huntingdon to the Bedford Springs, it may become fashionable for printers to look after their health.

☞ A yearling heifer, belonging to Gen. A. P. Wilson, came very nearly being drowned on Saturday evening last, whilst crossing the forebay, just above Fisher & McMurtrie's Mill. She was attempting to walk a footboard, but was too heavy, and it broke, precipitating her, head foremost, into the forebay, in such a manner as to keep her head under water. She was seen falling, and was pulled out without receiving any serious damage.

☞ We had quite a pleasant trip over the Broad Top Road, on Saturday last, and were pleased to notice considerable improvements progressing along the road and at the mines. Coalmont, the county seat of the new county that is to be, looks well—besides a large well finished hotel, there are a number of other dwellings which adds much to the good appearance of the place. Broad Top Region will be a great country in the course of a few years.

THE GROWING CROPS.—During a visit to the country, a few days since, we have found by observation and inquiry, that the crops, this season, will give such a yield as has not been known for several seasons. The wheat is in a fine growing condition—the rye and oats are doing finely—the corn growing rapidly. If nothing occurs to prevent it, we will have a heavy harvest.

☞ Workmen are busily engaged in building Vaults in the Prothonotory's and Register's offices. This is quite an improvement, and we wonder that our county officers never thought of it before. We visited the place on Monday last, and found everything undergoing a thorough renovation. Persons having business with either office, will find them in the Court Room.

☞ Theo. H. Cremer, Esq., is erecting a brick stable that will be quite an ornament. We would have no objections to seeing our side of Washington street built up with such stables, &c.—they would not be an eye-sore to the families living opposite. Time and money will make some great improvements in the ancient borough.

☞ There is some talk of getting up a military company in this place. We have the material, as good as there is in the State, for a first class company. But the difficulty has been to get the right men to fall into ranks. With a company equally as good as our Band, the ancient borough could travel any where. Keep the ball in motion.

A CHANGE.—Our friend Christian Couts has changed the name of his hotel to that of the "*Mansion House*," and we are pleased to learn that, since he has had the house, he has received a fair share of public patronage.—The traveling public will always find friend Couts ready to accommodate.

☞ Our little lady friends are determined that we shall not be in want of early vegetables. We received another supply from our little neighbor, Miss Addie Love, for which she will accept our thanks.

☞ We direct the attention of our readers to the letter of our Nebraska correspondent. Read it and believe, for we can assure our readers, that he is a reliable man, and what he writes, is truth.

☞ The attention of our readers is directed to the letter of Rev. O. O. McClean, late Presbyterian Pastor of this place. It is an interesting document, and is well worthy a careful perusal.

☞ A fine article of Green Oil Cloth for windows—also different styles of Shades—Bailey's Fixtures, Tassels, Cords, Tape, &c., for sale at Lewis' Cheap Book, Stationery and Music Store.

☞ Parts of this county have been visited during the past week by hail-storms, but we have not heard of any damage being done to the crops.

☞ Rev. Zahnizer, the Pastor elect, of the Presbyterian Church of this place, is expected here some day this week.

☞ A beautiful assortment of Lithographs for sale at Lewis' Book, Stationery and Music Store.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator in another column.

☞ See advertisement of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in another column.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

THEY ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE,

And free from Alcoholic Stimulant, and all injurious ingredients; are pleasant in taste and smell, mild in their operation, will expel all morbid secretions from the body, give bloom to the pallid cheek, and health and vigor to the frame.

They will cure DYSPEPSIA.
They will cure NERVOUS DEBILITY.
They will cure LIVER COMPLAINT.
They will cure JAUNDICE.
They will cure DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.
They will cure CONSTIPATION.
They will cure PILES.
They will cure HEARTBURN.
They will cure SWIMMING OF THE HEAD.
They will cure FLUTTERING OF THE HEART.

They are prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and sold by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle.

FITS! FITS! FITS!

Persons laboring under this distressing malady will find DR. HANCE'S Epileptic Pills to be the only remedy ever discovered for curing Epilepsy or Falling Fits. These Pills possess a specific action on the nervous system; and although prepared especially for the purpose of curing Fits, they will be found of especial benefit to all persons afflicted with weak nerves, or whose nervous system has been prostrated or shattered from any cause whatever. The dyspeptic patient, whose stomach has lost the power of duly converting food into a life sustaining element, is relieved by a single course of the extraordinary Pills. The gastric fluid re-acquires its solvent power, and the crude nutriment which was a load and a burden to the sufferer, while his digestive organization was paralyzed and unstrung, becomes under the wholesome revolution created in the system, the basis of strength, activity, and health.

Sent to any part of the country by mail, free of postage. Address SETH S. HANCE, 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. Price—one box, $3; two, $5; twelve, $24.

MARRIED,

On the 26th inst., at the Shirleysburg Seminary, by Rev. J. L. Holmes, Col. F. H. LANE, of Huntingdon, and Miss CHARLOTTE A. KIDDER, of Shirleysburg.

On the 24th inst., by Rev. David Elliott, D. D., Rev. JAMES A. REED, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and Miss M. CORNELIA KER, of Huntingdon.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

MONDAY, May 30.—Sales of about 250 bbls good superfine flour at $7 ₱ bbl, and 100 bbls of middlings at $5, and a few small lots to the trade at from $7 up to $8,50 ₱ bbl, according to quality—the latter for fancy brands. Mixed brands of superfine are offered at $6,75, but the demand both for export and home us, is limited. Rye Flour and Corn Meal are dull; the former is quoted at $4.75, and the latter at $4 ₱ bbl for Pennsylvania Meal. Wheat is unsettled and 5@10c lower to-day; about 3,000 bus prime Western and Penna. red have been sold at 170c and 1200 bus fair Western white at 175@176 cts. Rye is also lower, and about 1,000 bus Pennsylvanian sold at 90c. Corn is dull and unsettled; about 6,000 bus. prime Pennsylvania yellow sold at 90c afloat; 600 bus. do. at 88cts; and 1,000 bus inferior at 85c ₱ bushels. Oats are in moderate demand only at a further decline, and about 5,000 bus. Pennsylvania sold at 50cts. afloat.

NOTICE to the Tax Collectors of Huntingdon County.—You are requested to make a special effort to meet the August Interest. Persons holding county Orders, will please exercise a little patience, as I have already largely advanced beyond the receipts of the county. As I will be absent for a few weeks, persons having business in my office, will please call on Major G. W. Garrettson, at the Banking House of Bell, Garrettson & Co.

F. H. LANE,
Huntingdon, June 1, 1859. Treasurer.

J. BRICKER'S
J. BRICKER'S
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

NEW ERA.

As times and seasons have changed, so has the firm of Love & McDivitt changed to T. P. LOVE.

His old friends and patrons and all new ones, will find him THERE! at his old stand in Market Square, willing and ready to accommodate all, at cash prices. Country produce, and cash in particular, taken in exchange for Goods. Call and see.

The business of the old firm will be settled by T. P. Love, and persons knowing themselves indebted, will confer favor by calling immediately.

Notes taken (where no money can be had) in exchange for old accounts, by

T. P. LOVE.
Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

DESILVER'S NEW SUPER IMPERIAL SHEET MAP OF THE SEAT OF WAR,

Embracing a full Map of Europe, and complete Maps of Sardinia and Lombardy, Austria and Italy. The whole embodied in one super imperial sheet, size 36 by 44 inches, furnishing such reliable geographical information, as cannot be procured from any other source.

This sheet also contains statistics, carefully compiled from the latest reliable authorities, giving the strength of the armies and navies of the Powers of Europe, with brief accounts of the Leaders and Generals of the opposing armies, in the present struggle. Also

CORRECT AND HANDSOME PORTRAITS OF Louis Napoleon III, Emperor of France; Alexander II, Emperor of all the Russias; Francis Joseph I, Emperor of Austria, and Victor Emanuel II, King of Sardinia.

The great success attending the publication of Desilver's small steel plate "Map of the Seat of War," has induced the publisher to issue this extended Map, prepared from steel plates, rendering it vastly superior to the common Lithographic Maps, now issued. This splendid Map will be furnished at the following low prices:

Handsomely Colored, in cases.....$1 00
" " in sheets..... 50

Or either of the maps of Europe, Austria, Sardinia and Lombardy, or Italy, furnished separately, in sheets, colored, at 25 cents.

Published and for sale by

CHARLES DESILVER,
No. 714 CHESTNUT Street, Philadelphia.

☞ The Maps can be obtained of Booksellers, News Agents, &c., generally, throughout the United States, and are also furnished in cases by G. G. EVANS, Philadelphia, and EVANS & CO., New York.

They will be forwarded by mail, post paid, on receipt of advertised price.

☞ *Agents wanted to canvass for this Map, in all sections of the Union. Terms liberal.*
June 1, '59

GREAT EXCITEMENT
AT THE
MAMMOTH STORE!!

J. BRICKER has returned from the East with a tremendous Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M'Ateer's Hotel, ready for customers.

His Stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, GENERALLY,
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE,
CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,

And everything to be found in the most extensive stores. His Stock is New and of the Best, and the public are invited to call and examine, free of charge.

Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

READ! READ!! READ!!!

ESENWEIN'S AROMATIC BALSAM,

Is a *remedy* not to be excelled for the *relief* and *cure* of those maladies incident to the *Summer Season*, viz:

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA OR CHOLERA MORBUS, VOMITING, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, etc.

Its excellent Carminative powers, pleasant taste and soothing influence, renders it a valuable remedy in *Infantile* diseases, peculiar to the Second Summer, viz:—*Cholera Infantum, etc.* It has a reinvigorating and tonic influence on the system, allaying inflamation where it exists in the stomach and bowels—and on trial will be found indispensable to the well being of every family. It will be found as well adapted to Adults as Children.—*Try it.*

Prepared only by
A. ESENWEIN, *Dispensing Chemist,*
N. W. Cor. NINTH & POPLAR Sts., PHILADELPHIA.
☞ PRICE 25 cts. per BOTTLE.
☞ Sold by J. Read, Huntingdon, and by Druggists and Storekeepers generally.
May 25, 1859-1y.

CLASSIFICATION of Merchants in Huntingdon county, by the Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes, for the year commencing the 1st day of May, 1859.

	Class.	License.
Alexandria Borough and Porter Township.		
George C. Bucher,	13	$10 00
Henry C. Walker,	14	7 00
Samuel Hatfield,	14	7 00
John R. Gregory,	14	7 00
Barree Township.		
Samuel W. Myton,	14	7 00
Jas. C. Walker,	14	7 00
Cyrus A. Cresswell,	14	7 00
E. W. Hill & Co.,	14	7 00
Brady Township.		
Eby & Co.,	13	10 00
Edward Green & Co.,	14	7 00
Henry Jamison,	14	7 00
Samuel Sechrist,	14	7 00
Cassville and Cass Township.		
Jos. P. Heaton	14	7 00
Carbon Township.		
R. B. Wigton,	13	10 00
Clay Township.		
Richard Ashman,	13	10 00
Benedict Stevens & Co.,	14	7 00
Cromwell Township.		
Thomas E. Orbison,	13	10 00
Etnier & Burket,	13	10 00
Dublin Township.		
James Cree,	14	7 00
Andrew Wilson,	14	7 00
Geo. A. Lyon,	14	7 00
Franklin Township.		
J. W. Mattern,	14	7 00
Shorb, Stewart & Co.,	13	10 00
G. & J. H. Shoenberger,	12	12 50
James Gardner,	14	7 00
Huntingdon Borough.		
Fisher & McMurtrie,	12	12 50
Benj. Jacobs,	13	10 00
Moses Strous,	13	10 00
D. P. Gwin,	13	10 00
D. Dunn & Co.,	13	10 00
G. A. Miller,	14	7 00
A. Willoughby,	14	7 00
Henry Roman,	14	7 00
James Bricker,	14	7 00
W. & J. Garmon,	14	7 00
Thomas Love,	14	7 00
Levi Westbrook,	14	7 00
William Colon,	14	7 00
William Stewart,	14	7 00
Joseph Reigger,	14	7 00
J. W. Dutcher,	14	7 00
David Grove,	14	7 00
S. Gutman & Co.,	14	7 00
S. S. Smith,	14	7 00
William Lewis,	14	7 00
Frank Helfright,	14	7 00
Hopewell Township.		
L. & S. Weaver,	14	7 00
Jackson Township.		
Freedom Iron Co.,	13	10 00
Samuel W. Myton,	14	7 00
Wm. H. Harper,	14	7 00
Robert McBurney,	14	7 00
Morris Township.		
Wm. Davis,	14	7 00
John Hammond,	14	7 00
Joseph Law,	14	7 00
Thos. W. Graffius,	14	7 00
R. A. Dorsey,	14	7 00
Penn Township.		
Henry Strouse,	14	7 00
Douglass & Johnston,	14	7 00
Shirley Twp. and Shirleysburg Borough.		
W. A. Fraker,	14	7 00
Bare & McLaughlin,	12	12 50
Doyle, Foust & Doyle,	13	10 00
William B. Leas,	13	10 00
William Johnston,	14	7 00
Springfield Township.		
George Sipes,	14	7 00
Tell Township.		
J. H. Blair & Co.,	14	7 00
George Noss,	14	7 00
Tod Township.		
R. H. Powell,	14	7 00
Simon Coen,	14	7 00
N. G. Horton,	14	7 00
Union Township.		
Orbison & Bear,	14	7 00
Walker Township.		
Joseph Douglass,	14	7 00
Benjamin Jacobs,	14	7 00
Warriormark and Birmingham.		
James Clark & Son,	13	10 00
George Guyer, Jr.,	14	7 00
S. Fox,	14	7 00
John R. Thompson,	14	7 00
West Township and Petersburg.		
Benjamin Hartman,	14	7 00
J. Cresswell & Son,	14	7 00
Jno. R. Hunter,	14	7 00
L. G. Kessler,	14	7 00
PATENT MEDICINES.		
Huntingdon.		
John Read,	3	10 00
Petersburg.		
Joseph Johnston,	4	5 00
Shirleysburg.		
W. P. McNit,	4	5 00
DISTILLERIES AND BREWERIES.		
Robert Massey,	9	25 00
James K. Isett,	9	25 00
Wm. M. & J. C. Crownover,	9	25 00
Isenberg & Conner,	9	25 00
John Smith & Co.,	9	25 00
MILLS.		
Fisher & McMurtrie,	14	7 00

Classification of Eating Houses, &c., under the 4th Section of the late License Law.

	Class.	License.
Huntingdon Borough.		
Henry Africa,	8	10 00
George Thomas,	8	10 00
Christian Schneider,	8	10 00
Petersburg Borough.		
Rudolph Neff,	8	10 00
Alexandria Borough.		
John Holmes,	8	10 00
Morris Township.		
Samuel Beegle,	8	10 00
Alex. S. Seeds,	8	10 00
Cromwell Township.		
R. S. Star,	8	10 00
Penn Township.		
James Ellis,	8	10 00
Shirley Township.		
Christian Lutz,	8	10 00
BILLIARD SALOON.		
Huntingdon.		
E. C. Summers,		30 00
BROKERS.		
Huntingdon.		
Bell, Garretson & Co.,		30 00

An appeal will be held by the undersigned at any time up to the 15th day of July, at the Commissioners Office.—Persons wishing to appeal, will please apply within the time prescribed, as the law prohibits any appeal after that time.

HENRY W. MILLER,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes.

Notice is hereby given that all Licenses not lifted previous to, or during the August Court, will be left in the hands of a Justice of the Peace for collection.

F. H. LANE,
May 25, 1859. *County Treasurer.*

STRAY HORSES.

Strayed from the residence of the subscriber in Walker township, on the 11th inst., a Sorrel Mare, four years old, and a Bay Colt, one year old. The Mare has a white face, and on the right hind foot, a cut, which causes it to be considerably larger than the others. The Colt has three white feet; and some time ago it had a bealing on its breast, which was cut open, and can be plainly seen.—Any information of their whereabouts, can be sent to the subscriber in McConnellstown, or left at this office.

May 25, 1859.-tf. MATHEW MARTIN.

ATTENTION—Brigade Inspector's Orders.—In pursuance of the Fifth Section of the Act regulating the Militia of this Commonwealth, the Uniformed Companies comprising the Fourth Brigade and Fourteenth Division of Pennsylvania Militia, will meet at their respective places of meeting, on *Monday 6th June*, 1859, and on that day, vote for one person for Brigadier General, one for Brigade Inspector, one for Lieutenant Colonel, and one for Major, for said Brigade, and shall also, at the same time, vote for and elect one Captain, one First Lieutenant, and one Second Lieutenant, for each Company.

The officers of the election will make their returns to the Brigade Inspector's Office at Cassville, within five days after the election.

By Order of
RALPH CROTSLEY,
Brigade Inspector,
4th Brigade 14th Division Pa. Vol.
May 25, 1859-2t.

$800—THE SUBSCRIBERS wish to employ an active reliable man in every county, to travel and take orders by sample for KENNEDY'S MEDICATED SEGARS AND TOBACCO. Will pay a salary of $600 to $800 per year, payable monthly. For sample and full particulars address

KRUGER & PRESTON,
Tobacconists,
May 18, 1859. 29 William-st., New York.

MOST ASTONISHING NEWS!

DAVID GROVE

BROKE OUT IN HIS OLD PLACE,

On Hill street, down town, nearly opposite Miles & Dorris' Office.

A splendid stock of new goods, consisting of the varieties of goods to be found in the stores of Huntingdon, just received and ready for sale at low prices.

Give him a call and examine his goods and prices.

Huntingdon, May 18-4t.

PUBLIC SALE.

In pursuance of an Order of Court, I will offer for sale in this place, on Saturday the 18th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., a lot of ground situate in the borough of Huntingdon, on the corner of Smith and Church streets, fronting two hundred feet on each, adjoining lots of Robert King on the east, and the public Cemetery on the north, being two hundred feet square, and known as the lot belonging to the "Protestant Episcopal Church." The lot will be sold whole or by sub-divisions, as may command the best price.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the sale is confirmed, and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest from the day of confirmation, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage or judgment notes of the purchaser.

FRAS. B. WALLACE,
Huntingdon, May 18, 1859. Trustee.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned appointed by the Court of Common Pleas, Auditor, to distribute amongst those entitled, the money in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from the sale of the Real Estate of Andrew P. Owens, will attend to the duties of his said appointment, and meet all parties interested, at the Prothonotary's Office, in the borough of Huntingdon, on Saturday the 2d day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

THOMAS P. CAMPBELL,
May 18, 1859. Auditor.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

(Estate of Samuel Thompson, dec'd.)

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, I will expose to public sale on the premises, in Petersburg, on FRIDAY THE 17TH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, late of Samuel Thompson, dec'd, viz:

Three lots in the Borough of Petersburg, in said county, numbered 126, 120 and 29, each fronting sixty feet on the respective streets, and extending back one hundred and fifty feet. On lot 126 is a two story plastered dwelling house, a small shop, a stable, &c., adjoining Henry Helfright on the south, and S. D. Myton's heirs on the north. On lot No. 120, is a two story frame dwelling house, adjoining John R. Hunter on the south, and Abraham Cresswell on the north.

Lot No. 29 is a vacant lot adjoining lots of Dr. Henry Orlady, on the north and south.

Also, a small lot or tract of unimproved land in Henderson township, Huntingdon county, adjoining lands of William Dorris on the south, and lands of Dr. Peter Shoenberger's estate on the north, containing about sixteen acres.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the sale is confirmed by the Court, and the residue to be paid in two equal annual payments, with interest from the day of confirmation, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

GRAFFUS MILLER,
Huntingdon, May 18, 1859. Trustee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of ESTHER COX, late of Warriorsmark township, Huntingdon county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN OWENS,
May 11, 1859.* Administrator.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public outcry,

On Wednesday 23d day of June next,

At the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, the following described Real Estate, to wit:

450 acres of land, in the name of James Old, in Dublin and Springfield townships, bounded by John Minich on the north, land of Minich, Long & Peterson and others, on the east, and Stacy Young on the west.

10 acres of land in Black Log Valley, being part of a survey in the name of John Duffee, adjoining land of Greenberry Ramsey and others.

440 acres of land on Shade Mountain, in the name of James McMullen, adjoining land in the name of Jacob Weaver, on the south by land of Samuel Bolinger, John Bolinger and others on the west, and land of John Humphrey on the north.

61 acres of land in Shirley township, adjoining land of A. P. Wilson on the north, land of Brewster on the west and north, and land called Cornius land, on the east. Warranted in the name of Samuel Caldwell.

44 acres of land in Franklin township, warranted in the name of D. Caldwell, adjoining land of John Canna on the west, Shoenberger's land on the north, and land of William M. Lyon & Co., on the east.

100 acres of land in Walker township, adjoining land of Breneman, land of Daniel Africa and others. Warranted in the name of Samuel Caldwell.

110 acres of land in Union township, adjoining land of Jacob Breneman on the east, and land of John S. Isett on the west and north, and others on the south.

12 acres of land in Union township, adjoining land of Thomas Irvin on the west and north, and land of Hampson's on the east and south. Warranted in the name of Samuel Caldwell.

440 acres of land in the name of William Watson, situate on Stone Mountain, adjoining land in the name of John Watson on the south, and James Dean on the north.

400 acres of land warranted in the name of Robert Johnston, situate in Jackson township, adjoining lands warranted in the name of *John* Work, Charles Caldwell, Henry West and William Johnston.

400 acres of land warranted in the name of Charles Caldwell, situate in Jackson township, adjoining land warranted in the name of Robert Caldwell on the north, Robert McClelland on the east, Alex. Johnston on the south, and Robert Johnston on the west.

400 acres of land in Jackson township, warranted in the name of James West, adjoining lands warranted in the name of William Johnston, Henry West, Andrew Boyd and George Wice.

400 acres of land in Jackson township, warranted in the name of Samuel Steel, adjoining land warranted in the name of Jonathan Beestly, Wm. Steel, John Gelbraeth and others.

The undivided one-fourth of 400 acres of land on Broad Top Mountain, warranted in the name of William Spring; adjoining lands of McCanless and others.

145 acres of land in Cromwell township, warranted in the name of Joseph Grub.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance one year thereafter, to be secured by judgment or mortgage.

By Order of Orphans' Court.

D. CALDWELL,
Adm'r of Samuel Caldwell, dec'd.
Huntingdon, May 18, 1859.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration, on the Estate of WILLIAM BORING, late of Union tp., Huntingdon co., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

THOMAS BORING,
May 11, 1859. *Administrator.*

NEW MARBLE YARD
IN HUNTINGDON,
ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.

JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.

TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.

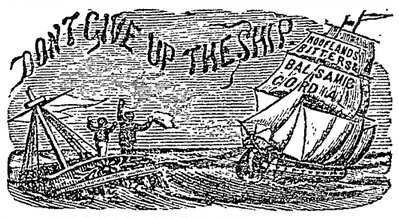
He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859-1y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of JOHN McCAHAN, late of Walker township, Huntingdon co., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

STEPHEN McCAHAN,
May 4, 1859. *Administrator.*



MEDICAL SCIENCE.

The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in cases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimony to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it, Why should *you* discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should *you* reject it? Clergymen, and those the most eminent, take it; why should not *you?* Let not your prejudice usurp your reason, to the everlasting injury of your health; if you are sick, and require a medicine, try these Bitters.

These Bitters are prepared and sold by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

May 11, 1859-1y.

SCHOOL BOOKS,
FOR SALE
AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

OSGOOD'S Speller, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Readers.
M'GUFFEY'S Speller and Readers.
SANDER'S do do do
SWAN'S do do do
COBB'S do do do
Smith's Grammar.
Warren's Physical Geography.
Mitchell's, Monteith and McNally's Geographies & Atlases.
Webster's and Worcester's Dictionaries.
Quackenbo's First Lessons in Composition.
Greenlief's, Stoddard's, Emmerson's & Swan's Arithmatics.
Greenlief's and Stoddard's Keys.
Davies' Algebra.
Parker's Philosophy.
Upham's Mental Philosophy.
Willard's History of the United States.
Berard's " " "
Payson, Dunton and Scribner's Penmanship, in eleven numbers.
Academical, Controllers' and other Copy Books.
Elements of Map Drawing, with plan for sketching maps by tri-angulation and improved methods of projection.
Davies' Elementary Geometry and Trigonometry.
Davies' Legendre's Geometry.
Book Keeping by Single Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Book Keeping by Single and Double Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Other books will be added and furnished to order.
A full stock of School Stationery always on hand.
Huntingdon, April 27, 1859.

GROCERIES,
DRY GOODS,
CONFECTIONARIES & NOTIONS.

G. A. MILLER informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of GROCERIES, Confectionaries, &c., and that he will try to accommodate his customers with the best.

He also has on hand an assortment of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, and other goods.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

Dont forget the place, in the old Temperance Hall building. [Huntingdon, April 20, 1859.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the Will of DANIEL BAUGHWALTER, of Walker township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said deceased, will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against his estate, will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES M'CALL,
ABRAHAM STATES,
April 27, 1859.* Executors.

R. ALLISON MILLER,

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

GREAT ARRIVAL

OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK,

Has just opened one of the best stocks of BOOTS AND SHOES that ever came to the ancient borough. Ladies, gentlemen, old and young, cannot fail to be suited at his Store. For every style of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear, manufactured of the best material, call at Westbrook's.

LASTS, AND MOROCCO SKINS.

Also—HATS and CAPS for men and boys.

His assortment of goods is too large to enumerate. Call and examine for yourselves.

Don't forget that his Store is now two doors east of the "Globe" building.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859.

1859. 1859.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING.

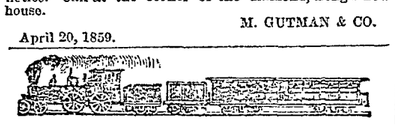
The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of our friends and customers, as well as the citizens of the town and country generally, to our new and extensive assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of every article of gentlemens' furnishing goods. We deem it unnecessary to make a newspaper flourish, being confident that a call and an examination of our goods, will satisfy all, that our goods are just what we recommend them to be, well made, of good material, and as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought in the county of Huntingdon. *It is not our desire*, as it is not the policy of honest men, to deceive, but this much we will say, that we will guarantee to all who may favor us with their patronage, entire satisfaction as to quality, fit and price. *Should* gentlemen desire any particular kind or cut of clothing, not found in our stock, by leaving their measure, they can be accommodated at short notice. Call at the corner of the diamond, Long's new house.

M. GUTMAN & CO.

April 20, 1859.



SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

—On and after Wednesday, April 13th, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:

Morning Train leaves HUNTINGDON at 9.25 A. M., connecting with through Express west and Mail Train east on Pennsylvania Railroad, running through to HOPEWELL, where Passengers take Stages for BLOODY RUN, BEDFORD, SCHELLSBURG, Fulton county, &c.

Evening Train leaves HUNTINGDON at 5.00 P. M., connecting with Mail Train west on Pennsylvania Railroad, running to COALMONT and intermediate Stations.

RETURNING.

Morning Train leaves HOPEWELL at 12.20 P. M., and arrives at HUNTINGDON at 2.32 P. M.

Evening Train leaves COALMONT 7.00 P. M., SAXTON 7.36 P. M., and arrives at HUNTINGDON at 9.12 P. M., connecting with Fast Line Eastward on Penna. railroad.

These Trains will be run strictly according to time table, and the traveling public can rely upon being accommodated to the fullest extent.

JNO. J. LAWRENCE,
Superintendent.

April 13, 1859.

TAILORING! TAILORING!!

ROBERT KING,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

Most respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he has removed to one door west of Carmon's Store, on Hill street, where he is prepared to make to order, in the best and most fashionable style, Coats, Vests and Pants.

He also informs his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a handsome assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINS and TRIMMINGS, which he will sell at fair prices. Those in want of a good Coat, Vest, or pair Pants, will call and examine his stock.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

BLANK BOOKS

Of any size or pattern not upon our shelves, will be furnished to order at City prices. Call at

LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

HARDWARE

FOR THE MILLION!!!

JUST RECEIVED AND READY FOR SALE,

AT CITY PRICES, BY

JAMES A. BROWN.

This arrival of Goods exceeds all others in importance,

1st. Because it supplies "*The People*" with *indispensable* articles, and many useful inventions which can be found ONLY in a HARDWARE STORE.

2nd. The Subscriber, purchasing in large quantities from manufacturers, is enabled to Sell these Goods from

20 TO 100 PER CENT. CHEAPER

Than they are usually sold by other merchants. His stock includes a complete variety of

BUILDING-HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS,
CUTLERY, HOLLOW-WARE,
OILS, PAINTS, SADDLERY,
VARNISHES, GLASS, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,
STEEL, IRON, CHAIN PUMPS, LEAD PIPE,
MOROCCO and LINING SKINS, &c.,

Together with a full assortment of everything pertaining to his line of business.

☞All orders receive prompt attention.☜

Huntingdon, April 6 1859. JAS. A. BROWN.

H. ROMAN!

H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!

NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED.
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,

Call
at
Roman's
Clothing
Store
for
your
Clothing.

April 6, 1859.

PUMP MAKING.

HIRAM GRADY,

Informs the citizens of this and adjoining counties, that he is prepared to make to order, Pumps, of the best wood, and will deliver them to any station on the Railroad.

His address is Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, Pa.

He hopes to receive a liberal patronage.

March 23, 1859.

BLINDS AND SHADES,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

B. J. WILLIAMS, No. 16 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, is the largest manufacturer of WINDOW BLINDS, and dealer in WINDOW SHADES, of every variety.

He is the Originator of all New Styles, and has a fine Stock to be sold at *reduced prices*, BUFF, AND ALL OTHER COLORS OF LINEN SHADES, TRIMMINGS, FIXTURES, &c.

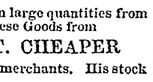
STORE SHADES painted to order.

☞*B. J. W. Invites Citizens of this County to call before purchasing, and assures them he can sell a better article for the money than any other Establishment in the United States.* [march 23, '59–3m.

NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.

J. W. DUTCHER,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,



Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon, vicinity, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business in the room formerly occupied by Levi Westbrook, and hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

WATCHES and CLOCKS repaired in the best workmanlike manner.

His stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY is of the best. All of which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.

The public generally, are requested to give him a call and examine his stock. [March 2, 1859.]

THE PARIS MANTILLA EMPORIUM, No. 708 Chestnut street, (above 7th,) Philadelphia.

The subscribers respectfully invite the attention of *Ladies* to their collection of ELEGANT MANTILLAS, adapted for *Spring* and *Summer*; comprising every description and variety of fabric in medium and high priced goods—

Solid Silk Mantillas,
Silk and Lace Mantillas,
Paris Lace Mantillas,
English Lace Mantillas,
Chantilly Lace Mantillas,
Guipure Lace Mantillas, &c., &c.

This department of *Ladies* attire, being a *speciality* with the subscribers, they are enabled to offer advantages not to be met with in Dry Goods Establishments.

J. W. PROCTOR & CO.,
No. 708 *Chestnut St., Philadelphia.*

March 16, 1859–3m.

READY RECKONER.

A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at

LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

PARCHMENT DEED PAPER—

ruled, for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

JOY TO THE ADMIRERS OF A FINE HEAD OF RICH GLOSSY HAIR.

Talk of beauty, it cannot exist without a fine head of hair, then read the following, and if you ask more, see circular around each bottle, and no one can doubt.

PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—We call the attention of all, old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair—covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions—causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence if used as a regular dressing for the hair will preserve its color, and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call then upon the bald, the grey, or diseased in scalp, to use it: and surely the young will not, as they value the flowing locks, or the witching curl, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongue of thousands.

The Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in New Haven, received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since:

DEEP RIVER, CONN, July 23, 1856.

Mr. Leavenworth—Sir: I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year, my hair began to come out, scurf and hair together. I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st of April last, and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found to my satisfaction it was the thing; it removed the scurf and new hair began to grow; it is now two or three inches in length *where it was all off.* I have great faith in it. I wish you to send me two bottles more by Mr. Post, the bearer of this. I don't know as any of the kind is used in this place, you may have a market for many bottles after it is known here. Yours with respect.

RUFUS PRATT

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1856.

PROF. WOOD—Dear Sir: Your Hair Restorative is proving itself beneficial to me. The front, and also the back part of my head almost lost its covering—in fact BALD. I have used but two half pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the top of my head is well studded with a promising crop of young hair, and the front is also receiving its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation, I can induce many others to try it.

Yours respectfully, D. R. THOMAS, M. D.
No. 464 Vine street.

VINCENNES, IA., June 22, 1853.

PROF. O. J. WOOD: As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it may concern, that I have used it and known others to use it—that I have, for several years been in the habit of using other Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any other I know. It entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and with one month's proper use will restore any person's hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a healthy, soft and glossy appearance; and all this, without discoloring the hands that apply it, or the dress on which it drops. I would, therefore, recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture to hair.

Respectfully yours, WILSON KING.

O. J. WOOD & Co., Proprietors, 444 Broadway, New York, and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo.

And sold by all good Druggists. [je9-1y-mar30'59]

NOTICE TO ALL!!

The subscriber, who has for more than one year, carried on business in company with Messrs. F. BRANDY, H. GIN, P. WHISKEY, and Mr. LAGER BEER, has this day *dissolved partnership with the above firm!* All claims against the old firm will be paid by the subscriber, and all those indebted to the firm will pay him.

CLOCKS, and *JEWELRY* will always be repaired. A good stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES and JEWELRY will be kept on hand for customers who may favor him with a call.

JOSEPH REIGGER.

Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.

"HARD TIMES NO MORE."—

Any person, (Lady or Gentleman,) in the United States, possessing a small capital of from $3 to $7 can enter into an easy and respectable business, by which from $5 to $10 per *day can be realized.* For particulars, address, (with stamp,)

W. R. ACTON & CO.,
41 North Sixth st., Phila'a.

March 9, 1859–3m.

MAIL ROUTE BETWEEN SPRUCE CREEK AND SPRINGFIELD FURNACE AND WILLIAMSBURG.

—TO THE TRAVELING PUBLIC—Having purchased the Mail Routes from Spruce Creek to Williamsburg, and from Williamsburg to Springfield Furnace, together with the stock upon said routes, the subscriber is now prepared to carry passengers from Spruce Creek to Williamsburg and return daily, and between Williamsburg and Springfield Furnace tri-weekly. Hacks will leave Spruce Creek daily at 1 o'clock, P. M., (on arrival of the cars,) and Williamsburg daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, A. M.

PHILIP HOOVER.

Tyrone City, January 26, 1859.–6m.

WIGS—WIGS—WIGS.

BATCHELOR'S WIGS AND TOUPEES surpass all. They are elegant, light, easy and durable.

Fitting to a charm—no turning up behind—no shrinking off the head; indeed, this is the only Establishment where these things are properly understood and made.

[Nov. 17, 1858. 1y.] 233 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR.

—In all diseases, inflammation, more or less, predominates—now, to allay inflammation, strikes at the root of disease—hence an immediate cure.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR

and NOTHING ELSE, will allay inflammation at once, and make a certain cure.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR

will cure the following among a great catalogue of diseases:—Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Chafes, Sore Nipples, Corns, Bunions, Bruises, Strains, Bites, Poison, Chilblains, Biles, Scrofula, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Felons, Ear Ache, Piles, Sore Eyes, Gout, Swellings, Rheumatism, Scald Head, Salt Rheum Baldness, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Small Pox, Measles, Rash, &c., &c.

To some, it may appear incredulous that so many diseases should be reached by one article; such an idea will vanish when reflection points to the fact, that the salve is a combination of ingredients, each and every one applying a perfect antidote to its apposite disorder.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR

in its effects is magical, because the time is so short between disease and a permanent cure; and it is an extractor, as it draws all disease out of the affected part, leaving nature as perfect as before the injury. It is scarcely necessary to say that no house, work-shop, or manufactory should be one moment without it.

No Pain Extractor is genuine, unless the box has upon it a steel plate engraving, with the name of Henry Dalley, Manufacturer.

For sale by all the Druggists and patent medicine dealers throughout the United States and Canadas.

☞Principal Depot, 165 Chambers St., New York.

C. F. CHACE.

☞Sold by JOHN READ, HUNTINGDON, PA.

[November, 17, 1858, 1y.]

NEW BOOKS!

FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE

THE HOUSE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Rural Architecture; or, How to Build Dwellings, Barns, Stables, and Out Dwellings of all kinds. With a Chapter on Churches and School-Houses. Price, 50 cents.

THE GARDEN: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Horticulture; or, How to Cultivate Vegetables, Fruits, and Flowers. With a Chapter on Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. Price, 50 cents.

THE FARM: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Agriculture; or, How to Cultivate all the Field Crops. With an Essay on Farm Management, etc. Price, 50 cents.

DOMESTIC ANIMALS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Cattle, Horse, and Sheep Husbandry; or, How to Breed and Rear the Various Tenants of the Barn-yard, etc., etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO TALK: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Conversation and Debate, with Directions for Acquiring a Grammatical Style, and more than Five Hundred Common Mistakes Corrected. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO BEHAVE: A NEW POCKET MANAUL of Republican Etiquette, and Guide to Correct Personal Habits; with Rules for Debating Societies and Deliberative Assemblies, etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO DO BUSINESS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Affairs and Guide to success in Life; with a Collection of Business Forms, and a Dictionary of Commercial Terms, etc. Price, 50 cents.

THE PRESBYTERIAN PSALMIST.

A collection of tunes adapted to the Psalms and Hymns of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, For sale at

LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

PLATFORM SCALES,

Of every description, suitable for Railroads, &c., for weighing hay, coal, ore and merchandise generally. Purchasers run no risk, every scale is guaranteed correct, and if, after trial, not found satisfactory, can be returned without charge.

☞Factory at the old stand, established for more than thirty-five years. ABBOTT & CO.,

Corner of Ninth and Melon streets, Philadelphia.

March 23, 1859–3m.

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

New Styles—Prices from $50 to $125. Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

495 Broadway,.....New York.
730 Chestnut street,.....Philadelphia.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the *hand-needle, as is required by other machines.* They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for *one cent an hour*, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without *special adjustment.*

As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY beg leave to respectfully refer to the the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a-half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing *beautifully and quickly* done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of *beauty, strength and simplicity*, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from THOS. R. LEAVITT, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a *single* seam of that has outstood all the *double* seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."—*Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs. D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover & Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs. H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work, I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*J. W. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy, and pleasure."—*Mrs. F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs. Bryan, wife of Rev. A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say, that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say, that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francios Seitz. Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.☜

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED.

February 16, 1859.

PAPER! PAPER!!

Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at

LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

PLEASE YOUR CHILDREN!

Call at LEWIS' NEW BOOK STORE, where you will find a choice selection of new and interesting books for children.

WILLIAM AFRICA

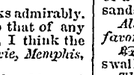
HAS AGAIN COMMENCED THE

BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING,

ONE DOOR EAST OF H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.

His old customers and the public generally, will give him a call. [Huntingdon, Oct. 20, 1858.]

LIVERY STABLE.—



The undersigned would announce to the people of Huntingdon, and the rest of mankind, that he has purchased the entire Livery Stock of Wm. Williams, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may give him a call. His stock of Horses, Carriages, &c., are complete for the accommodation of the public, at reasonable prices.

JAMES BRICKER.

P. MCATEER, Agent.
Huntingdon, Dec. 29, 1858.

NETT CASH DRY GOODS HOUSE.

EYRE & LANDELL, Fourth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, are now opening a full assortment of NEW GOODS, FOR SPRING OF 1859.

Spring Silks of New Styles,
Fashionable Double Skirt Robes,
Shawls of the New Spring Styles,
De Laines and Fancy Dress Goods,
Summer Poplins and Valencias,
Traveling Dress Goods full variety,
Blankets, Sheeting and Housekeeping Goods.

N. B.—*Storekeepers* are respectfully requested to examine our stock of BLACK SILKS and SHAWLS, before purchasing.

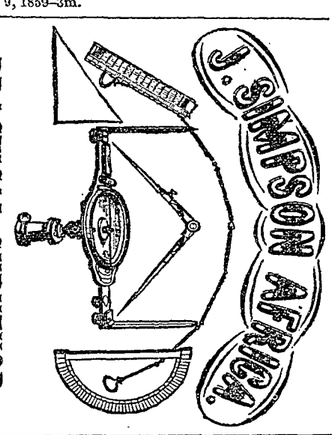
P. S.—*New Goods received Daily, and good Bargains from the Auctions of New York and this City.*

☞*Terms Nett Cash and prices low.*

March 9, 1859–3m.

PRACTICAL SURVEYOR,

OFFICE, HILL STREET, HUNTINGDON, PA.



HAIR DYE—HAIR DYE—HAIR DYE! WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE!

☞*THE ORIGINAL AND BEST IN THE WORLD!!*☜

All others are mere imitations, and should be avoided, if you wish to escape ridicule.

GRAY, RED, OR RUSTY HAIR, Dyed instantly to a beautiful and Natural Brown or Black, *without the least* injury to Hair or Skin.

FIFTEEN MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS have been awarded to Wm. A. Batchelor since 1839, and over 80,000 applications have been made to the Hair of his patrons of his Famous Dye.

WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE produces a color not to be distinguished from nature, and is WARRANTED not to injure in the least, however long it may be continued, and the ill effects of Bad Dyes remedied; the Hair invigorated for Life by this Splendid Dye.

Made, sold, or applied (in 9 private rooms) at the Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, New York.

Sold in all cities and towns of the United States, by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

☞The Genuine has the name and address upon a steel plate engraving, on four sides of each Box, of

WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR,
233 Broadway, New-York.

☞Sold by JOHN READ, HUNTINGDON, PA.

[November 17, 1858, 1y.]

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!—

PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD.—*Compounded entirely from GUMS* is one of the best purgative and Liver medicines now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic*, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic* but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the bowels and stomach to carry off that matter; thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feeling experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics.* It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

The Liver is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The STOMACH is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the LIVER for the proper performance of its functions; when the stomach is at fault, and the whole machine is at fault, the bowels are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence of one organ—the Liver having ceased to do its duty. For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find some remedy wherewith to counteract the many deangements to which it is liable.

To prove that this remedy is at last found any person troubled with LIVER COMPLAINT, in any of its forms, has but to try a bottle, and conviction is certain.

These Gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile invigorating the stomach, causing food to digest well, purifying the *blood*, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease and effecting a radical cure.

BILIOUS ATTACKS are cured and what is better, PREVENTED, by the occasional use of the LIVER INVIGORATOR.

One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from raising and souring.

Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents NIGHTMARE.

Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels gently, and cures COSTIVENESS.

One dose taken after each meal will cure DYSPEPSIA.

One dose of two teaspoonfuls will always relieve SICK HEADACHE.

One bottle taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a perfect cure.

Only one dose immediately relieves CHOLIC, while one dose often repeated is a sure cure for CHOLERA MORBUS, and a preventive of CHOLERA.

Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of medicine after a long sickness.

One bottle taken for Jaundice removes all sallowness or unnatural color from the skin.

One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well.

One dose, often repeated, cures CHRONIC DIARRHŒA in its worst forms, while SUMMER and BOWEL complaints yield almost to the first dose.

One or two doses cures attacks caused by WORMS in children; there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it NEVER FAILS.

A few bottles cures DROPSY, by exciting the absorbents.

DOCTOR SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.

We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for FEVER AND AGUE, CHILL FEVER, and all FEVERS of a BILIOUS TYPE. It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.

All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.

☞Mix water in the mouth with the Invigorator and swallow both together.

The Liver Invigorator is a Scientific Medical Discovery, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe.—It cures as if by magic, *even the first dose giving benefit*, and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of LIVER Complaint, from the worst JAUNDICE or DYSPEPSIA to a common HEADACHE, all of which are the results of a DISEASED LIVER.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR A BOTTLE.

DR. SANFORD, Proprietor, 343 Broadway, New York.—And retailed by all Druggists. [je9.1y]

BOOK BINDING.

Old Books, Magazines, or publications of any kind, bound to order, if left at

LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

ST. VINCENT AND VISITATION MANUALS, for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

BOOTS & SHOES.—Old and young

can be fitted at BENJ. JACOBS' store in Market square, Huntingdon, Pa. (oct28.)

J. RICKER'S Mammoth Store is the

place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

BUTCHER-KNIVES and Carvers, in

great variety, for sale at the Hardware Store of JAMES A. BROWN.

GROCERIES, &c., &c.—Call at the

cheap store of BENJ. JACOBS. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices. (oct28.)

BLASTING POWDER and SAFETY-FUSE, for sale low, at the Hardware Store of

JAS. A. BROWN.

VARNISH! VARNISH!!

ALL KINDS, *warranted good*, for sale at BROWN'S Hardware Store,

April 28, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

LADIES, ATTENTION!—My assort-

ment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

SILK BONNETS, latest styles, in great

variety, and very cheap, at the mammoth store of D. P. GWIN.

CLOAKS, TALMAS, RIGOLETTES,

Victorines and Head Dresses are sold at prices, which defy competition, by FISHER & MCMURTRIE.

RENEWING HIS STOCK.

Call at S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY for everything fresh and good.

OSGOOD'S Series of School Books,

For sale at

LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

INKS.

A superior article of writing Inks for sale at

LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

GUM SHOES, cheaper at D. P. Gwin's

than can be had in town. Call and see them.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

DAVID BLAIR,

Miner and Shipper of Broad Top Coal. Office Huntingdon Pa.

EVANS, WALSH & CO., Miners and

Dealers in Broad Top Coal.

Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

H. K. NEFF, M. D., offers his profes-

sional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden's.

G. A. MILLER,

Dealer in Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c.

C. COUTS,

Proprietor of the Farmers' Home.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his

professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '55.

J. S. MILLER,

Proprietor of the Jackson House.

W. & H. WILLIAMS,

Proprietors of the Franklin House.

S. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medi-

cines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Oils, &c. Also—Groceries, Confectioneries, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.

SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law,

Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

WM. LEWIS,

Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. W. DUTCHER,

Watchmaker and repairer, and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST,

Huntingdon, Pa. June 24, 1857.

DR. T. A. LYON, Dentist,

SHADE GAP, Huntingdon couny, Pa.

November 11, 1857.

D. P. GWIN,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

JAMES BRICKER,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.

Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES A. BROWN,

Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

MOSES STROUS,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN,

Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready

made Clothing, Huntingdon, Pa.

FISHER & McMURTRIE, Dealers in

Dry Goods, Grain, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

LEVI WESTBROOK,

Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Morocco Lerther, etc.

JOSEPH REIGGER,

Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS,

Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

OWEN BOAT,

Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

ANDREW MOEBUS,

Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

SIMPSON MEGAHAN & CO., Miners

and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor,

Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.

REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

RICHARD LANGDON, Miner and

Dealer in Broad Top Coal, Hopewell, Bedford county, Pa. [Nov. 3, '58.

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY.

ISENBERG & CONNOR, are prepared to furnish all orders for ALE, promptly. Address Isenberg & Connor, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa. [Dec. 8, 1858.]

AMMERMAN & CO., Miners and Deal-

ers in Broad Top Coal, Broad Top, Huntingdon co., Penna. [Nov. 3, 1858.

BROAD TOP HOUSE. ANDREW

MOEBUS would respectfully inform the public that he has fitted up the Broad Top House, on Allegheny street, at the Broad Top Depot, Huntingdon, and is now prepared to entertain strangers and travellers in an unobjectionable style.

His table will always be supplied with the substantials and delicacies of the season. His Bar is furnished with the choicest liquors. In a word, no pains will be spared to render guests comfortable and happy. june 18.

COUNTRY DEALERS can

buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as